

Historic, Archive Document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.



Vol. XXVIII. No. 7.

VICK PUBLISHING COMPANY

September, 1904

The Lily of the Valley

BY FLORENCE BECKWITH.



THE Lily of the Valley has charms enough to secure it a place in every garden. Certainly nothing could be more beautiful or graceful than the delicate little bells drooping over the broad, dark green leaves, and their fragrance is most delightful. No plant is easier of cultivation, or makes greater or surer returns for care bestowed, and yet, it is not at all common in gardens.

The Lily of the Valley does best in a partially shaded situation in good garden soil enriched with leaf mold or well decayed manure. The roots, or pips, can be obtained in the fall. It is best to plant them the latter part of October or early in November. The bed should be dug deep, and the pips set about nine inches apart with the crowns an inch below the surface. The soil should be pressed

firmly around the roots and a covering of leaves or manure given when freezing weather comes.

The plants increase so rapidly that the bed is apt to become crowded in a few years, and in consequence the blossoms will become smaller. The crowded condition of the bed can be remedied by taking out blocks of the roots about a foot square and the depth of a spade, filling in the openings with fresh soil. New roots will soon occupy the space and flowers and foliage will be much improved. This manner of treatment is better than taking up and resetting the whole bed at once. The blocks of roots taken out can, if desired, be set in another place and thus a new bed started.

Complaint is sometimes made that the Lily of the Valley spreads too much and encroaches on other plants. A way of planting which obviates this difficulty is as follows: Sink a half barrel into the ground even with the surface and fill the same with good loam and compost, mixed. The Lily roots can be planted very thickly in the barrel, and, as they cannot spread, the plants will blossom abundantly.

This charming little plant can be easily and successfully grown in the house in winter, and the flowers lose none of their sweetness by blossoming out of season. For growing in doors, or forcing, as it is called, pips which have been given special culture and are strong and well-developed can be procured of dealers in the fall. Plant half a dozen, or a dozen pips in a pot, according to size, and place the dishes out of doors where the roots will be subjected to freezing weather. When brought into the house the pips will start more promptly and vigorously if treated in this way. If you have several pots, part of them can be sunk in the ground, or in coal ashes, and left until wanted, bringing in one or more at a time as desired. Florists keep the pips in cold storage, and can thus have blossoms at any required time. I noticed some very pretty dishes of them in a florist's window the last of July.

When the pots are brought into the house, they should be in a warm, dark place for two or three weeks, and watered freely with warm water. They can be set on the back of the range if the pots are covered with moss or dark woolen cloth to obscure the light, but don't forget to keep them wet and the temperature should not be too high. When the plants begin to show leaves and flower stalks, they should be placed where they will get

plenty of light but not too much sun, and they must be well supplied with water. As the blossoms develop, the pots should be removed to a cooler place, thus prolonging the beauty and duration of the flowers.

Plants can be grown in moss or sphagnum as well as in soil, and when ready to bloom can be placed in pots, baskets or vases as desired. Fill a dish with the moss, planting the pips the same as in soil, set in a warm place and keep wet. In about two weeks shoots will begin to appear, and in three weeks the flower stalk will generally show. In four or five weeks the plants should be fully in blossom and display handsome foliage.

Pots of Lily of the Valley displayed by florists at Christmas or Easter, elicit great admiration and bring good prices. With a little care and patience any one can grow the plant successfully, and derive great pleasure from the beautiful and fragrant blossoms.

If one has a large bed of the plants, blocks of roots can be taken up just before the ground freezes solid, (usually late in November,) and potted or placed in boxes in a warm, dark place for two or three weeks, then brought to the light and kept warm and wet. They will bloom quite satisfactorily, though not as well as newly procured pips, grown specially for forcing. Pips which have been forced can be planted out of doors in the spring, but they cannot be successfully forced a second time.



LILY OF THE VALLEY.

THE CHIONODOXA

By E. S. Gilbert

This little bulbous, iron clad plant is of the lily family (Liliaceæ). Its name means a lover of snow. It belongs to the same list as the crocus, tulip, scilla, etc., and is to be set in fall, and its culture is the same. There are at least two sorts, *C. Lucillæ* and *C. Sardensis*, both blue, but the first is described as azure, the other is dark blue. I know only the *Sardensis*.

The pretty, rounded purple bulbs are an inch or so through. Planted six or eight inches apart and two or three deep they may be allowed to remain year after year. The bulbs increase quite rapidly and soon there is a mat of foliage and a mass of blue, visible from a long distance. Young bulbs will bear a single flower, old ones may have six.

Soon after the earth emerges you see the points of the *Chionodoxa* leaves making a little rosette with round flower buds of a dull blue clustered in the center, snowed under and frozen any number of times; but in spite of cold days and wintry nights it advances and about the time the first hyacinths open it comes into bloom, leaves and flower scapes being from four to six inches high at the time.

The delicate flowers, an inch across, swing from a thread-like pedicel; you see only the outside of the flower until you turn it over. But it is better so for the outside is the showy part; the inside blue is paler, fading almost to white in the center. No catalogue picture that I have seen looks at all like it.

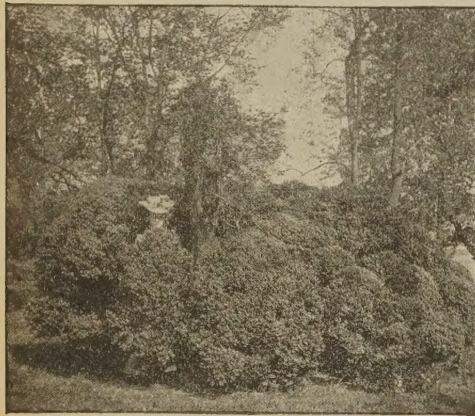
After flowering, the leaves grow to a foot in length but are too weak to stand up and the round seed capsules soon lie on the ground for the same reason. The seeds seem to ripen well, but those I sowed failed to come up.

Altogether the *Chionodoxa* is a fine plant, good for indefinite years, when once established. Its bulbs cost about 20 cents per dozen and it should be planted much more than it is.

Box-Bush Freaks

Phebe Westcott Humphreys

WHEN the adaptable, evergreen box-bush—a native of Europe and Asia—was first imported and established in this country, there was little thought that it would reach such marvelous growth and present such freaks of nature as some of the century-old specimens that are found in old-time gardens today. When a single root of the common box-bush forms a clump of evergreen,



A Box Summer House Trained Around an Old Tree Trunk.

brilliant foliage from twelve to fifteen feet in diameter, we consider it well deserving of its botanical name—(*Buxus sempervirens*)—by which it is most commonly known in Europe, and yet such remarkable specimens are not uncommon in this country. It is not unusual development alone that attracts attention to rare old bushes, but the genuine freaks of nature peculiar to certain specimens.

Originally, both in Europe and Asia, as well as in the United States after it came into general use here, the hardy little evergreen plants were used almost entirely for edgings in ornamental gardening. It was so adaptable in the care of the practical landscape gardener, that it was always considered the bush par excellence for all old-time hedges and was frequently trimmed in fantastic forms, sending out its compact green foliage in such close, even growth that gardeners had little difficulty in training it according to their various ideas of hedge beauty. Accordingly the present generation remembers "grandmother's garden" compactly hedged with box, and even the flower beds and walks throughout the flower garden showing neat, trim outlines of the same evergreen growth. It was seldom that the gardeners of a century ago were content to allow the adaptable box-bush to develop without their ever present and frequently disfiguring shears and pruning knives.

Occasionally, however, we find such specimens in old-time gardens today, specimens that give every evidence of having been allowed to develop naturally through years of slow growth without the touch of pruning knife from the time the little cutting was started until the single root developed an expanse of evergreen foliage many feet in diameter. It is among these undisturbed growths that genuine freaks of nature are discovered today.

One of the rarest of the quaint freaks to be found in old gardens is the great circle of box-bush forming a complete, well-rounded dome with a hollow center. It is a peculiarity of this plant that as the main trunks enlarge from the root, the small glossy green leaves spread out to the light on all sides, until a hollow forms in the center of the bush while it is still small; when years of added development form a circular dome several feet in diameter, the hollow in the center becomes in time a good-sized out-door room, or tent of green, which with a little judicious trimming of decaying branches on the interior, will form an ideal green-canopied summer-house. One of the oldest specimens found in this country today is fully fifteen feet in diameter, and although it is necessary to assume a stooping position on entering or leaving the roomy interior it forms an ideal reading room, or a cool fragrant shadowy retreat for meditation.

Another odd form of growth is the box-bush that divides just above the root, and instead of sending out its branches in a circle, develops two distinct columns several feet in height, and then meets at the top, forming a circular opening in the center in which seats can be arranged with one or two curiously large branches extending at one side and forming natural seats of convenient curve. In one of these box-bush freaks, treasured in an old-time garden today, the thick branch of curious circular growth extending at the side has served as a shady seat for the older members of the family, and a swaying swing for the children, for many years, but so strong is the tough old growth that frequent usage does not seem to harm it, although a more brittle or frail wood of the other lawn

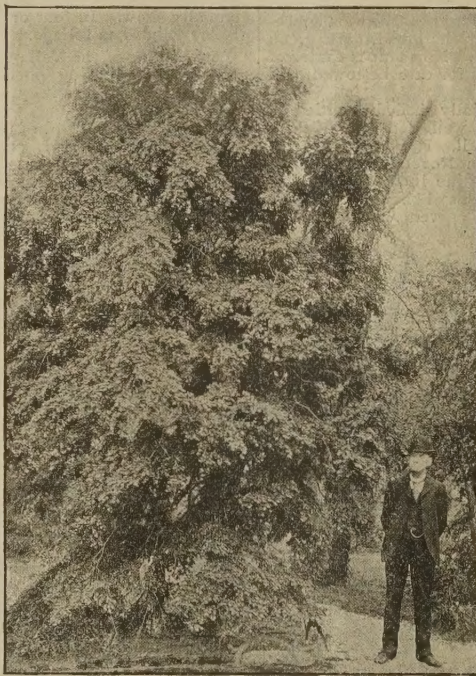
evergreens would have been broken off long ago.

Although many of these box-freaks are left untrimmed through all their years of development, occasionally additional freak forms are added in these days, when a bush of unusual development suggests curious possibilities. The circular dome, which is the form most commonly assumed by the natural untrimmed growth, is frequently changed to a roofless summer house by having the upper branches trimmed away in the center; this gives sufficient light and air to the roots so that the surrounding walls of foliage assume extra denseness, and only a slight opening at one side is left for entering the secluded retreat. The closely roofed summer house of box-bush is the favorite however; in this form the only trimming necessary is an occasional clipping on the outside to keep the naturally uniform growth more compact, and a thorough cutting away of the dead branches of the interior to form roomy spaces and allow rustic seats that are frequently constructed within the box-bush summer-house. A glimpse of one of the inmates entering or emerging from this odd summer-house gives an idea of the huge dimensions frequently attained by a single root of the common box-bush after many years of growth under favorable conditions.

Poppies.

BY EMMA CLEARWATERS.

One can have a bed of flame, or a bed of divers colors with very little trouble, if she will obtain some poppy seed, and after frost has killed the other flowers, remove all stalks and cultivate the soil, then, after a freeze, scatter the poppy seeds over the surface. The plants will come up in the spring and furnish bushels of gay bloom with no other care than the removal of



Wonderful Specimen of Box that has been allowed to develop without the touch of pruning knife.

weeds. Or, the seeds may be sown as early as possible in the spring, and the results will be as satisfactory, though the blooms will come later. The seeds may be sown when other flower seeds are sown, but by being sown early, the blossoms come when there is a comparative scarcity of flowers.

Let the seeds fall on the ground and next year there will be plenty of plants. It is best to cut off and throw away some of the pods, or give them away, else the plants will be too thick for good results another year. If you leave but one seed pod of each sort to self-sow, the bed will present a nice appearance for several years.

We have the mixed sorts, mostly single or semi-double, the tissue paper sort (all double fringed) and the wide petaled double sorts. All are worthy of the little trouble they require, but I believe we get more enjoyment from the mixed single sorts. They remind one of a flock of gay winged butterflies ready for flight, and the texture of the petals is as fine as the finest gauze.

The beautiful petals are soon gone, yet a bed of early sown poppies will furnish beauty for many days. By sowing some seed in the fall, some in the early spring and some yet later, there will be many weeks of brightness.

Too much space? They require but little for the reason that they can be sown among the hardy border plants, around the shrubbery, or can be removed in time for late bedding plants and bulbs.

They are not good as cut flowers and are not usually

a success in transplanting, but in rainy times one can remove the plants when quite small with success.

Nothing, not even tulips, is as bright and gay, and no flower has finer petals. All in all, poppies are a very satisfactory flower to have. By all means procure some of the best strains of seed and plant them lavishly. If once grown you will never be without them again.

Achimenes.

BY GEORGINA S. TOWNSEND.

It is always a delight to me to get a "new" plant, that is, one that I have never seen nor raised. So when one of my exchange friends wrote me would I like some Achimenes, I said immediately that I would, and then I looked up in the book how the word was pronounced. Having ascertained that, I waited for them to come, and when they did I was at a loss how to plant them. So three bulbs I planted blunt end down, and three I planted sharp end down. Then I wrote for directions. But all six came up as though they had been planted alike. They grew rapidly and soon were full of buds. How eagerly we watched the buds unfold. The first was of royal purple color, and everyone who saw it considered it a very handsome novelty. The bulbs multiply so one's stock can be increased. I consider them a most desirable house plant. A stand filled with Achimenes, Gloxinias and Tuberous Begonias truly makes one think of hot house elegance.

Fall Planting.

BY S. P. HOPKINS.

Left to themselves, nearly all plants will deposit their seeds in the fall or late summer. This is undoubtedly the best plan for the hardier annuals, as well as most of the hardy perennials. Unfavorable spring weather has no terrors for us then. While others "can't work the ground," our seeds are sprouting. Sweet peas are weeks earlier this way. Centaureas should be sown so early in the fall that the plants will come up that season and remain out over winter. Perennial phlox seeds will rarely germinate at all unless planted soon after they are matured.

Canned Oxalis.

BY FLORA LEE.

Take a pint tin can and have two or three rows of holes (half inch in diameter) put in the sides two inches apart. Fill in the bottom with good potting soil up to the first row of holes. Put in each hole a bulb of Oxalis, having crown through the hole on outside. Fill in more soil up to next row of holes, then bulbs, soil, and finally plant about three in top of can.

Cover with moss and hang in a sunny place. Water often after bulbs have started.

A Suggestion.

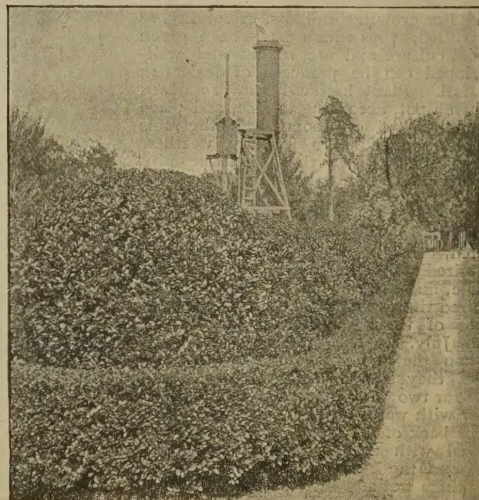
BY ALICE MAY DOUGLAS.

It is important to have a pot of just the right size for a plant. If plants are put into pots too large for them, when they are watered there will be more moisture than they can take up and the soil decays and hurts them; if they are put into pots too small for them they become "root-bound."

September.

BY CORA A. MATSON DOLSON.

The grapes grow purple on the vine,
The weary orchard boughs hang down;
While drops of autumn plashed like wine,
Stain the green folds of Summer's gown.



A Well Kept Hedge.

Polyanthus Narcissus.

BY MARY E. HARDY.

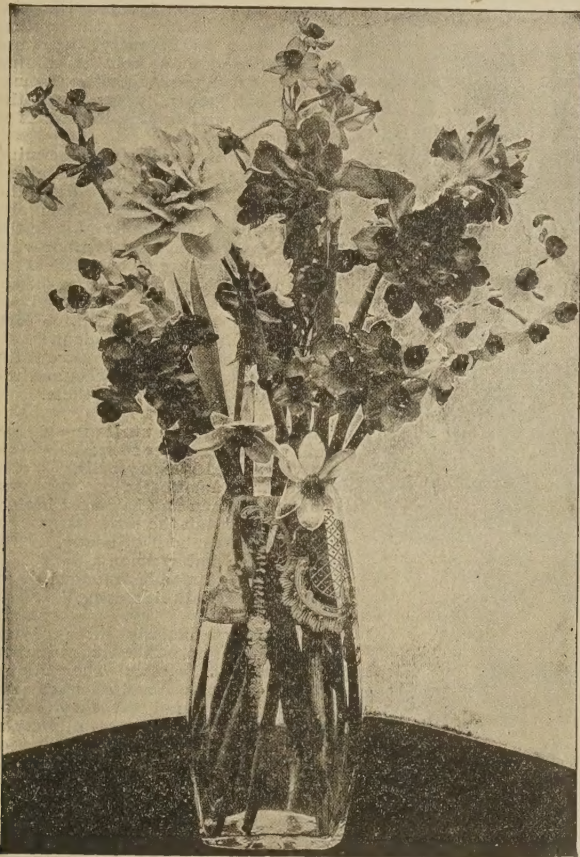
SEVERAL years ago, when I was a little girl, I remember that a certain line of script in my copy book read "Procrastination is the thief of time." Many and many a blue ruled line did my inky fingers cover with this wise maxim. But its influence was either never felt or else it has had time to evaporate, because year after year I make promises about planting my winter window-garden early; and each year so many things happen that the proper time passes before I know it.

Last year it was in October before I sent in my order for Narcissus bulbs.

Never again can anyone make me believe that I am not patient! Just listen—I found those bulbs in the morning's mail at the office, three big bundles tied with stout red twine, and I could not find time to take even a peep at them until after twelve o'clock!

I am sure that I did not lose any time on my way home that day. My gloves and hat came off in a twinkling; and I was soon arrayed in a nondescript garment that rivaled Joseph's coat from a too intimate acquaintance with the bottoms of paint cans. Did you ever know a woman who could bear to see anything go to waste? But this is not about bulbs.

I cut the strings and looked over the brown-coated beauties lovingly. Big, smooth, brown fellows, too large, some of them, to go in the mouth of a quart



A Group of Single and Double Narcissus.

fruit jar. It did me good just to rub them against my cheeks, turn them over and over and look eagerly for that tiny, white, tell-tale shoot that is a sure harbinger of bunches of long green stems and leaves just wishing their best to burst out of prison.

Now for the kinds: there were a dozen Double Roman, white and yellow; six of the Grand Monarque, white with yellow cup; and another dozen of the Pea-

fowl. I had my pots, boxes and glass jars all clean, and my pile of earth loose and ready. By the time I had them all tucked away in their beds with a good warm coverlet of earth drawn up about their necks I had quite a collection of boxes, pots and pans. After watering them thoroughly I put them in a dark cellar for the roots to form.

The Double Roman easily led the race. They were up first, bloomed first, and lasted longer than either of the other two. They were in bloom for Christmas and lasted until the first of February.

At that time the Grand Monarque was in full bloom. Stout green stalks proudly bearing great round bunches of fragrance! This was my favorite.

We have one of those old-fashioned marble top tables. I dressed all the pots and cans in frilled dresses of white tissue paper and placed them on this table; put it where all the Narcissus beauty could be seen and enjoyed by those in the room, and also appreciated by the foot passengers on the street.

The Peafowl Narcissus were all planted together in a box, and did not come into bloom until the first of March. So this variety is not good for forcing, judging by my experience, but aren't they pretty? One flower to a stalk, but such a flower! Just a row of fan-like petals surrounding a tiny cup of that pretty, indescribable hue from which it takes its name, with just an elusive whiff of fragrance to lure you on to seek for more. It's a lovely variety of Narcissus; and you can feast on its beauty.

Any bulb bearing the name Narcissus, no matter what kind, will be sure to reward you for the little labor you expend in planting it, by a flower which is both sweet and fragrant. For the flower lover whose means are limited, it will give more returns for the money spent than any flower that I know.

Saving the Peony.

BY HARRIET J. SMITH.

The house was shabby and must be painted inside and out, a new barn had to be built and the front yard was in a very bad condition. The former owner, who with all his family had died, was a gentleman of fine taste and plenty of money, and had spared no pains nor labor to make the place a handsome country home, but after being rented for five years to a tenant who cared only for the money he could make, it was no wonder that it had become a veritable wilderness.

We looked the place over carefully and saw that there were possibilities in it after all this neglect. So we bought it and moved in the early spring time. The first work was to remove an old-fashioned picket fence with its many sagging gates. Then the six maple shade trees were trimmed and became objects of beauty. We kept the grass on the lawn and terrace cut short to help kill the weeds, and by kindly treatment were able to bring back some of the roses to their former loveliness. On the top terrace, where I should like to have had an ever blooming flower bed, because it was so much in evidence, stood a great clump of red Peonies. I was tempted many times to dig it up, but the men folks stoutly objected, so after much thought I concluded to fix it in the following way. I drove in three pickets so low that they would not show above the foliage, and tied a strong string around the clump so it could not sag over and look unsightly. Then I dug a bed one foot wide all around it, filling in rich dust mixed with a little wood ashes. Around this bed I set white and pink geraniums, dark and light coleus, and white feverfew. In the second row were pink asters and white petunias. If ever flowers seemed to know just what you expected them to do, these flowers did. After they had fairly started to grow I mulched the bed with some maple leaves that had been used for bedding in the horse barn.

To finish the bed I brought from the roadside enough cobble stones to go completely around, as closely as they could be laid; this looked like beading and kept the bed in good shape. It took some time to gather enough stones of the right size, and I was laughed at for jumping out of the carriage and picking up round stones to carry home. Many people have asked me what the dark green plant in the center was. I feel well paid for my work for the bed has been beautiful all summer, and I shall try the same plan another year.

Perennials.

BY W. C. MOLLETT.

Those who have but little time to devote to their care, will find that the various species of Perennials will give a greater amount of satisfaction than any other class of flowers. It usually takes two seasons for most Perennials to come into flower, and it

is probably on this account that a great many flower growers fail to give them the attention they deserve.

Most of the species bloom early in spring; usually the greater number of them are in bloom in May or June, but there are others that flower later in summer, while some are the last flowers of the garden in autumn. As the early varieties finish their growing and flowering season in the early summer, they are not affected by droughts as are most other flowers.

Many of the flowers of this class are easily grown from seeds but several of the finest species are increased by offsets and by divisions of the roots. The Hollyhock, Digitalis, Daisy, Sweet

William, Sweet Rocket, Delphinium, Campanula and Forget-me-not are some of the most easily raised from seeds. The seeds can be sown any time after spring commences until the latter part of the summer. The young plants will not require much attention except an occasional weeding and perhaps a little watering, if the season should happen to be very dry.

Besides those named above are several other varieties which are easily grown and are well worthy of cultivation. The Iris, Peony, Bleeding Heart, Chrysanthemum, Hardy Phlox, and Lily are usually grown from offsets or divisions of the roots, as they do

not come true from seeds. These can be planted in early spring with the exception of Lilies, which are more often planted in the autumn. These are among the most beautiful and showy flowers known, and most of them are very easy to succeed with. I would advise all who grow flowers to secure a collection of at least the most popular varieties of perennials; they are sure to give good returns for the care bestowed on them.



Hollyhock



Dicentra.



Peony



Lily (candidum)

The Old Fashioned Flowers.

BY MRS. S. M. HARTOUGH.

How dear to my heart are the old-fashioned flowers!
How stately and grand in the door yard they grew!
The aster, the larkspur, the bright Johnny-jump-up,
The sweet mignonette, and the violet blue,
The old ragged robin, the bachelor's button,
The sweet scented pink and the white lily tall;
The gaudy nasturtium, the star-eyed verberna,
And the bright morning-glory that clung to the wall.
The blue morning-glory, the pink morning-glory,
The white morning-glory that clung to the wall!

That old-fashioned garden was my heart's dearest treasure,
Its blossoms and buds I watched with delight;
In a sad, lonesome childhood, my one sense of pleasure,
A solace by day and a vision by night.
When morning had dawned and the earth lay in splendor—
Sunshine and dewdrop sparkling o'er all;
My steps sought the garden to pluck from the bower,
The bright morning-glory that clung to the wall.
The blue morning-glory, the pink morning-glory,
The dear morning-glory that clung to the wall.

No artistic grouping of colors or classes
Made the lovely old spot my pleasure and pride;
The crimson peony, the gayly dressed tulip,
The roses and lilies all grew side by side.
Their fragrance like incense from censers ascending
On the sweet air of morn to the Father of all.
Each flower and bud in devotion seemed bending—
E'en the bright morning-glory that clung to the wall.
The blue morning-glory, the pink morning-glory,
The bright morning-glory that clung to the wall.

Oh, garden of beauty! Oh, home of my childhood!
Long and hard are the paths that have led me from you.
Still the fragrance and bloom of the old-fashioned flowers
Have stayed in my heart all the long journey through,
And oft when the doorway of memory is open
And the light of the past shines on tower and hall,
I see you again, oh, home of my childhood,
With the bright morning-glory that clung to the wall.
The blue morning-glory, the pink morning-glory,
The dear morning-glory that clung to the wall.



Through Fields and Woodlands



By N. Hudson Moore

Butterflies and Moths.

"Mark, while he moves amid the sunny beam,
O'er his soft wings the varying lusters gleam.
Launched into air, on purple plumes he soars,
Gay nature's face with wanton glance explores;
Proud of his varying beauties, wings his way,
And spoils the fairest flowers, himself more fair than they."
—Haworth.



MOST of us think, till we come to study the subject, that there are some great and radical differences between butterflies and moths. That the butterfly is a diurnal, or day flying insect, and that moths are nocturnal or night fliers, is one difference, and the other important one is in the antennae or feelers.

They both pass through the same steps of development, from the egg to the larva, then to the pupa, and from that emerge into the last stage, that of perfect insect, or imago.

The study of the life history of one of our great moths is by no means difficult, for the cocoons are abundant, they are easily discovered, and they seldom disappoint you by refusing to hatch. The big brown cocoon of the *Cecropia* moth is generally the first one discovered by the novice, since it may be found under so many different conditions. If you have an orchard to hunt in, look on apple, pear, plum, or cherry trees, on currant or rose bushes. If you wander in the woods, look on oak, maple, or willow, and if you have water in your neighborhood, then look on the stems of water-willows, or on elder bushes, and it will be strange if you do not find at least one of these cocoons anchored on a twig. The cocoons vary much in shape as well as color, those that you find out of doors becoming gray, like the bark of the trees that they are attached to, though when they are first spun they are white or silvery. They are double, the outer case being loosely spun, while the inner one is firm and tough, and frequently quite hard. Many theories have been advanced as to the various shapes of these cocoons, but nothing that is really definite, and it seems to be the whim of the insect as to whether it shall spin a baggy or a slim cocoon, whether it shall be placed high or low, and whether one or several leaves shall be used in its construction.

The moths are of either sex, and the cocoons of the females seem to be somewhat the heaviest. If you have more than one cocoon to hatch, you can distinguish the male from the female by his color which is richer than that of the female, and by his antennae, which are much larger and more like fern leaves than hers. These moths do not eat, they only fly round for a night or two, and when they have mated, die.

The eggs are laid, in most cases, in small rows on the upper sides of leaves. The number of them varies from three or four, to two or three hundred; when such a large number as the latter is laid, it takes the female four or five nights to complete the task. One of my females put her eggs on the top ornament of a small gas stove which was conveniently near to the stand where she came from the cocoon. It is perhaps needless to say that none of them hatched.

The eggs when first laid are pinkish white, but become gray before they are hatched. The little caterpillars when they first come out are about a quarter of an inch long. After the first day they feed freely and then in four days make their first molt, coming out twice as long as they were at first, for it is by a series of molts that the insects grow. After the fourth molt, they eat with absolute ferocity, and become very large around, and quite four inches long. It is at this period in their career that they begin to spin their cocoons, inside of which goes on the change from larva to pupa and then to perfect insect.

Sometimes your cocoons will disappoint you by not producing any moth; in this case—provided always that some hungry bird did not find the thing before you did—set the failure down to some of those parasitic flies which find these large fat caterpillars very proper places in which to deposit their eggs. These eggs hatch out in the caterpillar and the greedy grubs eat up their host, make their way out of the

cocoon, and fly away, prepared to work the same game on some other caterpillar. The butterflies seem to us prettier creatures than the moths, less blundering, more airy and brilliant. The butterflies are divided into families, the classification being based on the number of feet in each sex, the shape of the caterpillars, and various details in regard to the chrysalids. There are about six hundred and fifty species in the United States, many of which flit before us every year, and of which we do not possess even a "know by sight" acquaintance.

One of these familiar ones is the Atlantis, or Mountain Silver-Spot, which I think is a prettier name, and then there are several varieties of Swallow-tail which are easily distinguished by the shape of their hind wings, which have a pointed tail-like effect, which is very graceful and pretty when they are in flight.

Very common too, are those butterflies known as the angle-wings, medium or small sized butterflies with angular wings, and very small tail-like projections to the hind wings. Their coloring is generally tawny on the back, spotted and bordered with black, while on the under side they resemble the bark and leaves of trees, so that when the wings are closed it is very hard to distinguish them from the leaves they are at rest upon. The lower picture shows the variety known as "The Question-Sign," and it is one of our commonest butterflies.

In the middle states it has two broods each season, the last one coming out late in the summer, and hibernating the winter through. Early in the spring, perhaps even in February, the warm sun will tempt it out from its hiding place, and it flutters about for something to eat, generally getting to the sugar-camps, and sipping the sweets to be found there.

You may often find them swarming on the trunks of the maples themselves, where the sap has run out, or on the woodpile, if sap is oozing from any of the cut logs. In the larval state the favorite food is the elm, the hop-vine and the various kinds of nettles. It seems a frail thing to endure the severity of one of our winters, and yet not many of them can perish for each season sees them most abundant.

Emerson has admirably set out the dainty beauty of these insects and the fairy food which nourishes them.

"Aught unsavory or unclean
Hath my insect never seen;
But violets and bilberry bells,
Maple-sap and daffodils,
Grass with green flag half-mast high,
Succory to match the sky,
Columbine with horn of honey,
Scented fern and agrimony,
Clover, catch-fly, adder's tongue,
And brier-roses dwelt among."

In birds, particularly those of the ground, we often notice what is called "protective coloring." They are so streaked and striped and so nearly the color of the ground that they escape notice. This same sort of mimicry is carried out in butter. Some of them, when at rest, look like withered leaves, so near is their color and shape to what they imitate. In some varieties the top of the wing is brightly colored, while the under side is dull in tone, insuring protection when the wings are folded together and the insect at rest. Birds are one of the butterfly's worst enemies, and to ward off these enemies some of the butterflies secrete disagreeable juices, so that the birds will not touch them. It is well to remember that wherever caterpillars are found, there butterflies and birds abound, too, and out of the large number of species which are found on this continent, we should be acquainted with a score, at least.

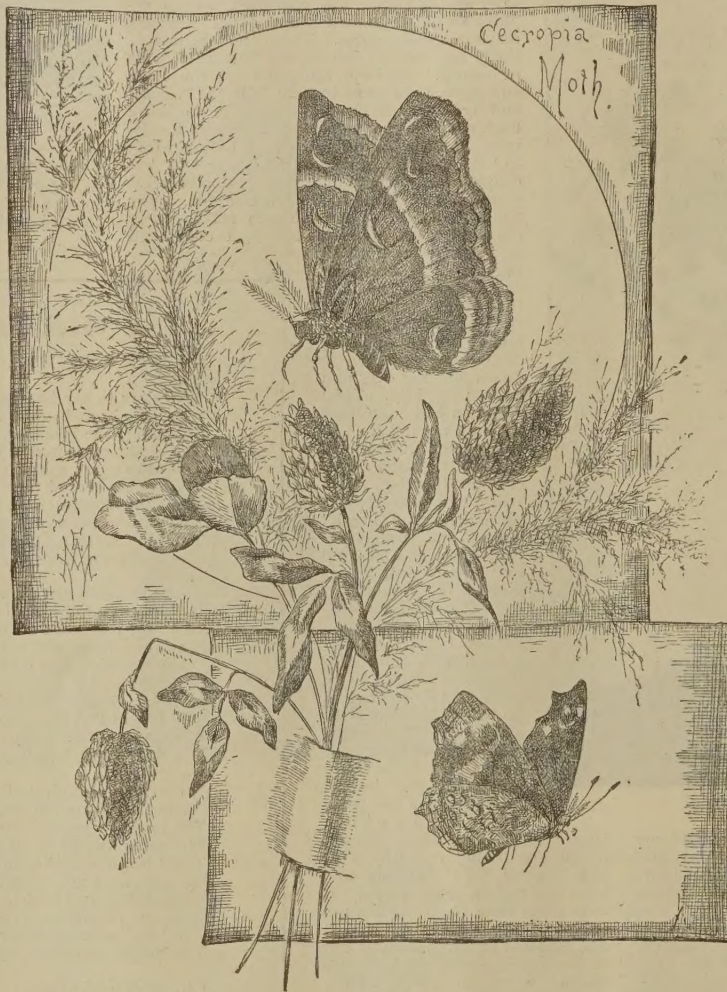
To find cocoons you must not be

content to say, "Oh, that is only a leaf," for the builders of these winter homes are so clever that they may often deceive you into thinking that a cozy silk-lined nest is but a dangling leaf. You must fairly touch it to make sure.

By watching these cocoons we can see the perfect insect come out. Although many insects make cocoons, the most beautiful are spun by large caterpillars. In them the pupae sleep peacefully, safe and warm like babies in their cradles.

Some of these cocoons are very common; the *Promethea* and the *Cecropia*, and *Polyphemus*, belonging to the Giant Silk-worms, may be found on bushes by the roadside, in our city parks and in the orchard. Even in the most crowded city streets there is a chance to gather cocoons, if the ailanthus trees grow there. On them we may find the dangling silken hammock of the ailanthus moth. Take your cocoon carefully from the branch or twig and lay it in your box. When you get home put it in a room that is not too warm and wait patiently. During the winter at odd times you will hear a rat-tat-tat, and wonder where it comes from. It is the pupa letting you know that he is alive and lively.

Do not be surprised if from two cocoons of the *Promethea* moth, that look exactly alike, two different moths appear. One has light reddish wings, and one has wings almost black and quite differently marked and shaped.



JOEL'S DAUGHTER

By RUTH HAYS.

OLD Deacon Wimpleton had been the oldest inhabitant of Sharon for so long that when he died the village scarcely knew itself without him. It was like stopping the church clock.

Only two of his children had survived him; Rebecca, the daughter of his youth, who had long ruled his household, and Joel, the son of his old age. Rebecca's mother had slept in the churchyard for many a long year with her children about her, when the Deacon's second marriage electrified his little world, and dethroned Rebecca from her high estate. It had been a folly of his old age, but the pretty butterfly wife slipped out of his life so speedily that even Rebecca pardoned her, and took the little Joel to her heart of hearts.

She was kindly tolerant of the old deacon's "ways," and scrupulously careful for his comfort, but Joel was her pride and joy. "He'll never miss anything while Rebecca lives," the neighbors said often; "She's mother and sister both." His childish days were her care, his sturdy youth her delight, and her love and devotion never failed. But when, in his earliest manhood, he took a wife of the daughters of Heth, her heart was sore within her.

"Those Rogerses of all people!" she lamented to herself with bitter scorn. "And a pink and white doll, that can't even live up to 'Eliza Ann,' but must call herself 'Lylie.'"

She said nothing however—where was the use? and devoted herself the more closely to the old deacon, who was breaking up and needed all her care. And a few years later he was gathered to his fathers, and Rebecca was alone.

The deacon had been well to do, and the property was divided equally between the children; but Rebecca, who had already something of her own from her mother, bought out Joel's share in the homestead and its belongings and lived her quiet life unchanged. Joel built a showy house in town to please his wife, launched into various extravagances, and went beyond his income, living "stylish;" finally losing all he had in an unlucky speculation, and "going to pieces" in every way. The showy house was sold, and when Joel died, a few months later, there was nothing left for his wife and child beyond a meagre life insurance, and the shabby little house that had been their refuge after the failure.

Meanwhile Miss Rebecca's affairs had prospered. She tended her garden, looked after the hens, and kept a cow on the narrow strip of pasture land behind the house, having a boy from the Poor Farm for her only help. Johny (short for Jonathan) was expected to attend to the "chores," and make himself generally useful; and in return Miss Rebecca gave him a good home with comfortable living, sent him to school, and looked after his clothes and general welfare, if not with the solicitude of a mother, still, let us say, of a maiden aunt. In short Johny considered himself very well off in every way.

The short December day was darkening to its close, and Miss Rebecca's sitting room was growing dusky in the fading light. It was a pleasant room, almost unchanged since her mother's day, with its neat rag carpet, its old-fashioned fireplace with shining brass ornaments, the well-polished stove, the round stand with its red and black cover, the tall rocking chairs with big comfortable cushions of faded chintz, and Miss Rebecca herself, her chair drawn close to the west window to make the most of the daylight, a basket of bright woollens beside her, and a braided mat growing into goodly proportions in her skillful hands. Miss Rebecca fitted the room as a picture does its frame.

The daylight faded and the work dropped into her lap as she sat there motionless, looking out on the desolate wind-swept street. She always rested between daylight and dark, for economy's sake. It saved her oil and saved *you*. For Miss Rebecca agreed with Dr. Johnson, that "no man, sir, is obliged to do all that he *can*;" though she would have bated little of that point nevertheless. Shirks and slovens were her abominations.

Just now her thoughts were evidently disturbing. "The child's well enough," she said to herself with sharp emphasis. "It's Joel's wife I can't fellowship. 'What he ever saw in that slack-twisted thing beats me! There never was a Rogers yet worth a hill o' beans, and Joel's wife is about the poorest of the lot. I've no patience with her foolishness."

"It's astonishing," her thought ran on presently, "the more helpless a woman is, the more sure she'll be to find some man to look out for her. 'Poor little thing!' they say, 'she aint fit to struggle for herself. She needs somebody to take care of her.' Thank the Lord, nobody ever had the chance to say it about me!" And indeed he would have been a rash man who had ventured it. Miss Rebecca's expression boded him no good, most surely.

"Joel wa'n't much of a manager," went on her musings, "but she's a thousand times worse. If I hadn't fairly badgered him into that life insurance myself, Liza Ann wouldn't have had a cent to her name now he's gone—clean wore out with discouragement he was, too! But she could make out with that if she had any gumption. There's no sense in their being so poor, and that child doing all the work there is done. That's more of her foolishness, naming the girl *Luella*! And Joel to give in to it—but what could you expect after he married Liza Ann Rogers. 'Twould have been the ruination of any man."

Miss Rebecca's face grew dark, and the thin lips closed tightly; but presently they softened again. "Joel's daughter," she sighed, "and all the kin I've got. She looks like him too—"

A hundred memories thronged before her as she leaned back in her chair, with closed eyes. Joel in his baby days, her helpless care; Joel with his little checked aprons and chubbie cheeks, and the mischievous light in his brown eyes; Joel coming in at the door with the first rabbit he had snared—. How proud she had been of her boy! How she had loved him! A few slow tears fell on her faded cheek. And Joel's daughter was Luella!

Johny came whistling into the kitchen with an armful of wood, and Miss Rebecca started up to light the lamps and get supper. She was very silent and absent all that evening, and Johny guessed she'd got something on her mind. But it was all one to him. He wasn't curious, and besides he had sums to do. So when Miss Rebecca called to him as he was setting bedward at nine o'clock, "Be up early tomorrow, Johny. I shall want a lot of things from the store for Christmas;" he only said, "All right, Mam. I'll get 'em before school, for sure," and went up stairs yawning.

But Miss Rebecca sat for a long while thinking. "I'll have 'em here for Christmas," she said at last. "The child has a right to that. And maybe Liza Ann has too, being Joel's wife, though she never oughter been. But I can't stand her any longer'n that, I'll give 'em a good dinner and a good supper, and they can go home on the eight o'clock train. That's all I *shall* do! I don't hold with Christmas presents, and I can't have 'em here over night either,—that's settled." She shook her head decidedly, then put out the lights and went to bed with her mind made up.

The invitation was given next day and promptly accepted, and great preparations began in the old house. Everything indoors and out was to be in a state of absolute perfection, worthy of the dinner. Eliza Ann Rogers should see what was what, for once in her life, if she never did again. And as Miss Rebecca worked, little fancies of Joel's came to mind continually. She made her pies with the border that he liked, and baked the 'lection cake he always wanted for great occasions. She even opened his room, unused for many a long year, and put it into daintiest order, throwing wide the shutters to the sunlight. The child might like to see it.

How fond Joel had been of that big bunch of peacock's feathers over the old glass!

Christmas morning came, and the guests were promptly on hand; Lylie Ann, pink, plump and placid, in a gown of vivid purple with a broad lace collar, bedecked with all her trinkets; and Luella, shy, thin and anxious, in a plain little dress of dark blue flannel, quite unadorned.

"She's real capable, Luella is," explained the mother volubly as they took off their things in the 'front entry.' "She made that dress herself. I wanted her to have something sorter lively and dressy though, but she wouldn't. I always did like to see folks dressed pretty myself, but Luella aint a bit like me."

"The child's got sense," said Miss Rebecca, grimly. "She's done well with that dress."

Luella had flushed a little, but her mother was not sensitive, and sailed into the sunshiny sitting room serenely complacent. She meant to have 'a real good time' to day.

Miss Rebecca meant it too, and did her utmost for her guests. She was scrupulously polite to this unwelcome sister-in-law, and as gracious as was possible. The dinner was a grand success, and Mrs. Joel exhausted all her superlatives in its praise. Luella was very quiet, but her eyes shone and there was a pretty color in her cheeks, when Miss Rebecca showed her Joel's room, and his little shelf of books and treasures. Luella touched them gently, almost as if they had been living things, and made herself quite happy all the afternoon with the little worn copy of Pilgrim's Progress that she found there. Joel had loved that too.

It was a long day to Miss Rebecca, but it ended at last, and she stood in the doorway watching her guests' departure with some relief.

"Well, I've done my duty by 'em today," she told herself grimly, as they reached the little gateway; "but of all the slack-twisted things!—Land sakes if she aint fell down flat!" She threw a little shawl over her head and ran out swiftly to where Lylie Ann lay on the snowy sidewalk, moaning, with Luella's frightened face bending over her and the weak little arms trying in vain to lift her.

"Run to the kitchen for Johny, child," said Miss Rebecca promptly, "and here comes John Simpson. We'll get her in directly."

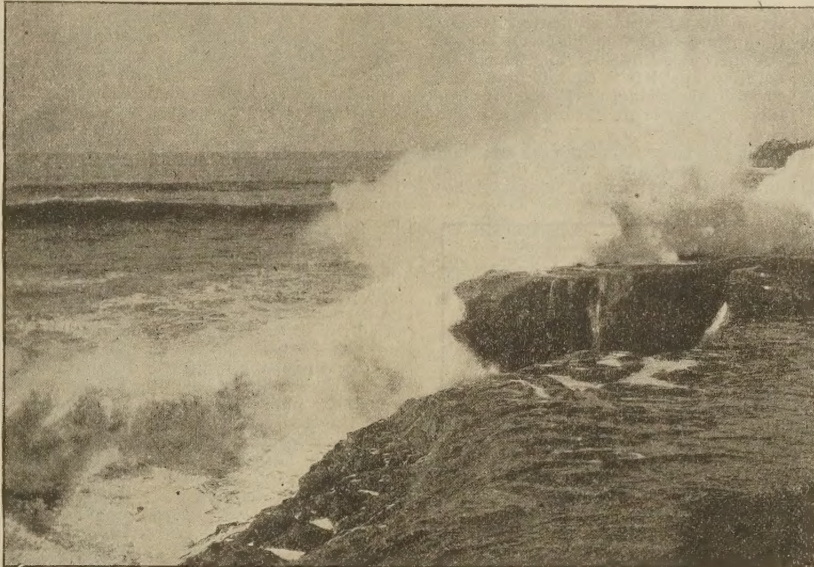
Poor Lylie Ann! and alas, poor Miss Rebecca! Old Dr. Jillson was sent for, and pronounced it a broken hip. "And a bad break too," he confided to Miss Rebecca. "She won't walk again in *one* while." And there she was installed in Rebecca Wimpleton's best bedroom.

But Miss Rebecca never wasted time in lamentations when her duty lay before her "plain as a pikestaff." She rose to the occasion promptly and assumed the care of Mrs. Joel as if she had been her mother. Before morning her plans were all arranged, and Johny was dispatched at daybreak for a stout colored woman of the neighborhood, who was installed in the kitchen and promptly set to work, that Miss Rebecca herself might be more free for the nursing. After breakfast Luella was sent to town to pack up her mother's things, and her own, and to close the house with her best neighbor to help. Meantime "Joel's room" was got ready for the child with almost a sense of satisfaction. "She shall have a good time while they are here, anyway," thought Miss Rebecca as she added the last touches.

She was an excellent nurse, and Lylie Ann couldn't have been better cared for. It was easier to put up with her when there was some sense in her helplessness, and Miss Rebecca was very patient with her. Mrs. Joel herself was sufficiently in awe of her sister-in-law to be neither fretful nor exacting with her, but Luella might have had a difficult time of it, had not her aunt "set her foot down" that one nurse was enough, and the child was to go to school every day with Johny.

So Luella went, and learned her lessons by the kitchen fire in the evenings, and popped corn and roasted apples afterward as Joel used to do; and she went coasting

(Continued on page twenty-four.)



As the Sands of the Sea.

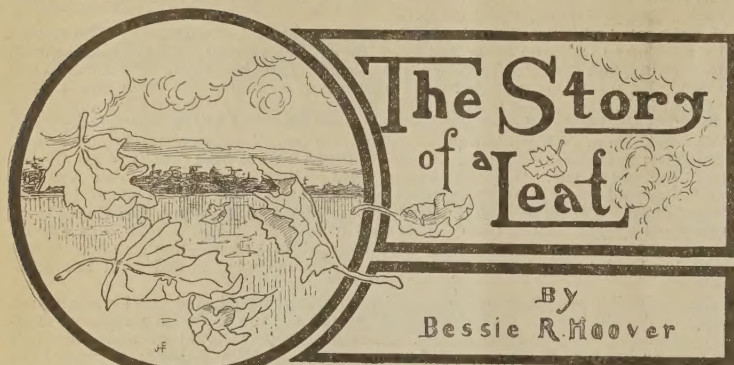
BY MARY H. COATES.

Beautiful ocean in rage and repose!
Bountiful ocean in frolic and woes!
Fervent and strong in pleasure and pain;
Firm and sincere to give and to gain.

Beautiful billows for aeons of years,
Rising and falling like laughter and tears;
Singing for ages that no man knows;
Stronger than strength, and none may oppose.

Millions of breakers in whitening bands!
Militant millions, you kiss the white sands;
Trillions of sands to return your glad kiss,—
I am as one and I tender you this.

For the Children



Away up on the tip top branch of a great maple tree that grew in a large forest a tiny leaf lay folded together with several of its brothers in a shiny brown case. It was a vigorous little leaf from the beginning, and was the first to push its light green helmet out of the tiny case that had grown too small for it and its brothers.

All through the beautiful month of June it clung to the parent stem, absorbing nourishment and growing greener and greener as the days passed by. At first, for all its vaunted vigor, it was a trifle timid as it swung high up in the air above a deep, mysterious-looking spring that sent a tiny rivulet away among the trees no one knew where. As it grew stronger, it longed to follow the hurrying brook and learn something of the great world. It was such a small world that our baby leaf knew, and the worst of it was he felt it to be so himself. Above the trees the great sky stretched away to infinity; but to his limited vision only an irregular patch was visible. On all sides were great forest trees, with myriads upon myriads of green leaves; beneath, the spring, the brook, and a tangle of underbrush and such vegetation as haunts the edge of forest streams.

The fierce July sun beat hard upon the leaf and it sighed to leave the sturdy tree, and rest on the cool waters of the brook. It watched the bright-hued forest flowers blossom and fade and grew discontented with its plain green color. Then still warmer weather came and the August sun quite wilted it, and it hung limp and dejected. It was tired of life, this melancholy little leaf, and quite forgot its longing for the great world and panted only for moisture.

At last the fall rains came and the cold frosty nights, and it took heart and lo and behold! one beautiful morning, just as the sun was rising, it let go the parent stem and fluttered down, down through the rose-tinted stillness to the glassy surface of the spring. How happy it was! And to add to its enjoyment it saw itself pictured in the quiet spring as in a mirror, and it was no longer a commonplace green like its brothers and sisters, but a brilliant crimson, shot with gold.

A brisk little breeze came scampering through the forest, and took up our little leaf and wafted it to the very center of the brook it had so often longed to float upon. It was borne along by the swift current, past tangles of plummy clematis and sturdy settlements of rushes; now it passed a whole grove of white asters, now a miniature forest of purple ones; but ever on, like a pleasant day-dream.

It made acquaintances, too, for sometimes it would lodge among tangled grasses, or against slippery logs for a long time, till its old friend, the breeze, helped it on again. At such times the shy water insects told its queer tales of submarine folk; and grave old mudturtles, like portly landgraves, spoke at length upon the subject of spring floods and autumn storms and the uncertainty of life in general. Take it all together, they gave the little leaf much sound advice, which, as he never never put it to use, never brought him to sorrow.

He had long since left the brook and floated down the creek, and was now upon the broad river; but he was not afraid.

Was not this life? Other leaves had joined him and they made a merry party, swirling in the eddies, pitching and tossing in the current, and floating pleasantly on moonlight nights, side by side; but one by one he lost his friends and nothing was left to console him but the shy fish, the changing clouds, the twinkling of stars, or the far off note of a distant bird.

Now he has reached the sea and is all alone. The solitary waters stretch away on all sides of him. It is midnight—a



storm is on the waters—but still our little leaf is not afraid. He is worn out with buffeting the strong waves, he is torn and ragged, and the brilliant colors that once gladdened his heart are all gone. But he is content; he has seen the great world and sinks, satisfied, into the seething deep—no longer a leaf, but tiny particles of matter to be changed into other forms by the ever active chemistry of nature.

September.

Great big trunks packed to the brims;
Worn-out shoes; hats without rims;
Faces brown with sun and weather;
Clothes grown small—scarce hook together.
Journeys home 'mid lots of fun;
Thoughts of school that's just begun;
Lots of lessons to remember.
Cooler days—and that's September.

—*Youth's Companion.*

The Little Pioneer's Ride.

"Whoa, Buck! Whoa, Bright!" called out Stephen Harris, pioneer; and the glossy red oxen halted in the forest opening. "This shall be our dinner camp today, boys," said he. "See what a fine spot!"

The pair of stalwart lads, with rifles on their shoulders, who had been walking all the forenoon beside the big covered wagon, thought it was truly a fine spot, and began to make camp for dinner, unyoking the oxen and turning them out to graze, kindling a fire with dry twigs and moss and fetching water from the clear brook that rippled by.

Meanwhile children of all ages began to climb down from the wagon. There were ten of them, fine healthy children. The youngest, Martha, was a little yellow-haired girl of three, the pet and pride of them all. They were overjoyed at the prospect of running about and stretching their cramped limbs, and the forest echoed to their joyful voices. Last alighted the mother, a brisk, cheerful woman, under whose good management a dinner was soon ready. Every day the camp dinner was like a picnic to this family who had been thirty days on their way from Connecticut to "the Ohio," where they hoped to find a fine farm and a good home.

The wagon, which had been their traveling house for a month, was well fitted up for comfort. The seats were built along the sides, and so contrived as to hook back at night. Then the bedding, tightly rolled up by day, was spread out on the wagon bottom. The cooking utensils were hung up on the sides, and a roomy box nailed at the end held the other useful articles. All of the cups, plates, and spoons were of bright unbreakable tin. Under the wagon swung the large copper kettle, the most important of all things in the households of those early times.

After dinner the bright tin dishes were washed in the brook, and the fire very carefully "put out." But the travelers still lingered under the trees, so restful and lovely seemed the cool green spot. At length Mr. Harris said that the sun was fast traveling westward, and that they must be doing the same.

So the oxen were yoked up, and in great spirits the pioneers scrambled to their places in the wagon, and the oxen started on at a good pace; and they had gone a mile or two before the fearful discovery was made that little Martha was missing! It seems impossible that they should not have known at once that she was not with them; but so it was—not one of them missed her!

The patient oxen were turned about, and as fast as possible the distracted family traveled back to the dinner camp, Mr. Harris and the big brothers calling, as they went, the name of the darling child.

The camp was finally reached; but little Martha was not there, and no trace of her could be found.

The forest had seemed so peaceful an hour before, but now it was filled with terrors. What wild animals might not lurk in the thickets! The very brook seemed to murmur of dangers—quicksands and treacherous water-holes.

"Baby! O baby!" called Mr. Harris, suddenly breaking into a sharp cry; and this time, in the anxious waiting pause of silence, a shrill little voice from right under the wagon piped out, "Here I is!" and over the rim of the great copper kettle popped Martha's golden hair. Scrambling out, "head-over-heels," she rushed into her mother's arms, as fresh and rosy from her sound after-dinner nap as though she had been rocked in the downiest cradle in the land.

There were praise and thanksgiving, there were laughter and tears, and the forest echoed to the glad shouts of the boys who could not otherwise express the joy and relief of their hearts. Then they climbed into the big wagon again, and this time each one made sure that little Martha was not missing.

In after years the energy and thrift of the Harris family brought them great prosperity. Broad acres and fruitful orchards and a beautiful home became theirs, but their most prized possession was the big copper kettle in which little pioneer Martha took her afternoon ride.

—*Little Folks.*

Two Bits of Fun.

'Manda was perched up on the stone wall, a piece of johnny-cake in one hand and a raw turnip in the other.

The yellow leaves of the big elm came fluttering down around her. There was a sweet smell of ripened grapes from the wild vine near her. The air was warm and mellow and full of September haze. It was very still, only now and then one heard ripples of laughter and the sharp click of balls and mallets.

"Do you see 'em?" said 'Manda's twin sister, 'Melia, reaching up so that her freckled forehead was on a level with the stone wall. Poor 'Melia couldn't climb up because she had a stone bruise on her foot, and it hurt her to put her toe in the crevices of the wall.

"Yes," replied 'Manda, peering through the yellow leaves. "Elizabeth Edwards has got a croquet-party. More'n a dozen there! The girls have got on white dresses, and the boys have velvet jackets and ruffles on their shirt waists."

"I don't see why she didn't invite us!" said 'Melia pettishly.

"'Cause we're poor and our mother takes in washing and our best dresses are only gingham," sobberly.

"We can play croquet real well, though! My, don't I wish we had a set?"

'Manda took another bite of her turnip, crunched it between her even white teeth, and then said, earnestly, as she scrambled down from the wall:

"I say 'Melia! Let's make one!"

"How?"

"Oh, you'll see!"

And pretty soon slower-witted 'Melia

saw. Stout, yellow willow stems, with the leaves stripped off, were bent hoop-like for the arches; for mallets 'Manda begged two large spools from mother, and long sticks made handles for them. Two sticks with strips of red, green, blue, black, orange, purple, and white wound around them served nicely for stakes; while as for balls, what was better than the little hard apples, the windfalls scattered on the orchard grass? 'Manda took a red Spitzenburg and 'Melia a bright Rhode Island greening. And whenever the "balls" were smashed by lusty blows, it was easy enough to get more.

Such a jolly game as they had? It was so funny that the girls never quarreled a bit—and I'm afraid I can't say that of the young folks over in Judge Edwards' yard.

"I tell you what, mother," said 'Manda, as she went into the house for a new spool, "home-made games are the nicest, after all. One has two bits of fun with them! The first is the making them and the second is playing them!"

Mary E. Brush, in *Youth's Companion*.

Politeness to a Big Dog.

I always try to be polite
To Caesar, so to teach him right;
I always say, "Excuse me, sir,"
When in the door-way he won't stir:
I beg his pardon when I tread
Upon his tail, or brush his head;
I never, never jerk his chain,
But say, "Please Caesar," and again
"Please Caesar, come!" And when he goes
Too fast for my short legs, he knows
I shall not crossly cry, but say,
"Please, Caesar, stop!" just in this way.
And when he does stand still for me
I thank him very pleasantly.

And if he is not always quite
As gentlemanly and polite,
And does not always wag me "Please!"
When begging favors on his knees;
Or if he interrupts my talk
And crowds me when we go to walk
And sometimes even knocks me down,
He is so big and rough and brown;
And if he's sometimes very rude
And gruffly growls about his food—
Although he's twice as old as I,
And just as long, and most as high,
I must remember this, you see—
He wasn't well brought up, like me.

Abbie Farwell Brown.

The Cooky Jar.

My mother's got a cooky jar, a great big
crock'ry one.
An awful large and heavy thing, seems if
it weighed a ton.
It's got a lid that's crock'ry, too, and has
a nob on top;
You take both hands to lift it off, for
fear you'll let it drop.
It's in the kitchen closet, there, down
underneath the shelf,
And if you're good she says that you can
go and help yourself.
She keeps it solid, brimmin' full of cook-
ies all the time,
And when a feller's hungry—say! well,
ain't those cookies prime?
And when the long vacation's here, or on
a holiday,

And you've been playin' all forenoon as
hard as you can play
At "hide-and-seek," or "three old cat,"
or marbles, like as not,
Till your all tired and tucked out and
sort of starved and hot,
And dinner-time seems if it was a whole
year off or more,
Why, then's the time you want to go to
that old closet door
And step in where it's dark and cool and
smells so good and sweet,
And reach down in that cooky jar—and
eat and eat and eat.
And sometimes when I sit in school and
everything's so still
That you can hear the outdoor sounds,
the splashin' by the mill,
The rattle of a cart, or else a red wood-
pecker's drum,
While close around is quiet 'cept the
sleepy, schooly hum,

I think of that old closet shelf and of the
jar beneath,
And how the cookies crack and crunch
between a feller's teeth,
And how tremendous good they taste, till
seems if, I declare!
I couldn't wait till school was out—but,
when it is, I'm there.

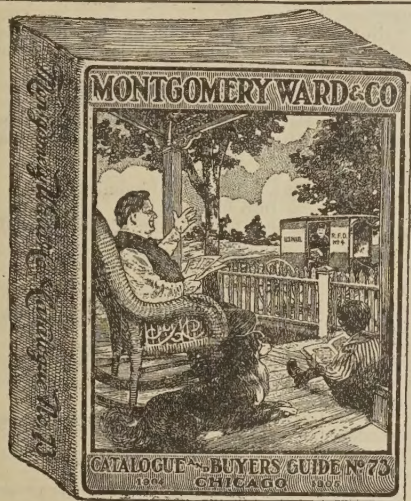
A feller's mother always knows just what
is good for boys,
She ain't like aunts and other folks who
hate to hear a noise;
She understands a chap, she does, and
knows just how he feels
And that he has to eat a lot besides his
reg'lar meals.
She knows that school and playin' makes
you have an appetite,
And that to wait and starve to death till
dinner-time ain't right;
And so she puts the cooky jar beneath
the closet shelf

And fills it full of bully stuff—and lets
you help yourself.
*Joseph C. Lincoln, in Saturday Evening
Post.*

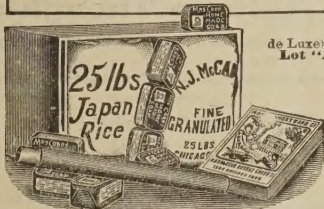
Too Little and Too Big.

To-day I asked my mamma if I could
whittle, Yes, I did.
"Oh, no, my little girlie," said she:
"You're too little." So she did.
But Tom stepped so hard right on my toe,
I cried I did.
She said, "Oh, you're too big a girl to
cry out so!" That's what she did.
Why can't I cry if I am little?
Or, if I'm big, why can't I whittle?
—School Record.

Montgomery Ward & Co.'s Big Catalogue No. 73 is Now Ready

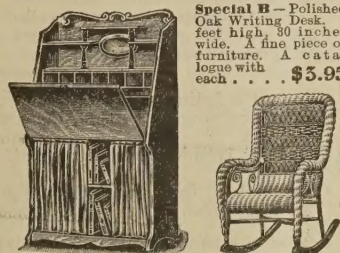


The People's Favorite Catalogue
FREE Ward's Catalogue No. 73—
The biggest, best and most reliable cata-
logue issued by any catalogue house in the
world—we make no exceptions. See Lot "A" below. READ IT.



de Luxe) and a souvenir photograph, both absolutely free. For
Lot "A" \$2.40. Order this lot ALONE if you want it.
25 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar - - - \$1.00
25 lbs. Selected Fancy Japan XXX Rice - - - 1.00
10 bars Hannah Cobb's Laundry Soap - - - .40
1 Handsome D'arcy Photographure - - - FREE
1 Catalogue and Buyers' Guide No. 73 - - - FREE
Edition de Luxe - - - FREE

Until October 15, 1904, Lot "A"
Packed in case for shipment by
freight; weight, about 75 pounds. **\$2.40**



Special C—8,000 of these fine Rockers bought es-
pecially for this sale. A good, large basket seat
Reed Rocker. A catalogue, edition de Luxe, packed
with every chair. Weight, complete, about 30 lbs.
Special C—a \$3.00 rocker for . . . **\$1.95**



Special D—Box calf, solid leather
soles. A shoe that sells for \$3.00 at
most places. Don't forget size. Sold
only with Lot A. These fine shoes \$1.50
Lot A \$2.40. Both, by freight **\$4.30**
Special E—A fine Woman's
Shoe made of solid box calf.
A big bargain at our price.
Sold only with Lot A. These
shoes \$1.40; Lot A \$2.40.
Both together, by freight . . . **\$3.80**



Special F—15,000 Mel-
tonette Walking Skirts
at \$1.48, when packed
with Lot A. Dark gray,
with green and cord-
ed stripes. This
skirt, \$1.48; Lot A,
2.40 **\$3.88**
Special G—All
Wool Kersey Jack-
et. 25 inches
long, mercer-
ized serge lin-
ing. A hand-
some garment.
Colors, black or
castor. A wonderful bargain. Packed with Lot A
and shipped by freight, a catalogue included. This
jacket, \$5.90; Lot A, \$2.40. Special G, . . . **\$7.90**
both together . . .

Cut Out On This Line
Fill out this side for ordering any of the
Bargain lots described above. I enclose
\$..... Please ship **Special**
No. to address below.
NAME.....
POSTOFFICE.....
SHIPPING POINT..... STATE.....

logue and a D'arcy photographure. Prices expire October 15th, 1904. Only one Lot to a person. A special
booklet describing above bargains in detail will be sent free upon request. Address all communications to

Montgomery Ward & Co. Michigan Avenue, Madison and Washington Streets **Chicago**

The Oldest, Largest and Most Favorably Known Catalogue House in the World—Established in 1872

Bigger and better than ever—6½ pounds of valuable information, 1200 pages of rare values—printed on heavy white book
paper, carefully edited, handsome cover by the famous artist, Ike Morgan—a catalogue that should be in every household.

You Can Get a Copy Absolutely FREE

Also a handsome D'arcy photographure, suitable for framing, by ordering any of the 14 lots described below.
Don't delay. Ward's CATALOGUE is the People's Catalogue, and is preferred by almost everybody to all
others. We expect thousands of applications as soon as this announcement is read, so we urge you to get your application in early.

It's the Only Complete Catalogue

Published the only one that is absolutely up to date and
complete in every detail, the only one that quotes
dependable goods at prices the lowest obtainable
anywhere. Catalogue No. 73 is all that a good catalogue should be. It
represents the largest stock of goods in the world—21 different divisions,
each a store in itself, 35 separate and distinct lines open for your ex-
amination. Practically everything we have to sell is included; no
sending for special catalogues after you receive the big one. Every-
thing is in Catalogue No. 73, this year—an improvement we know will
be hailed with delight by our thousands of friends and old customers.

Edition de Luxe Nothing like it ever before attempted.
Printed on heavy white book paper,
making it strong and durable, rich in appearance, easy to read, and
more desirable in every respect. The Edition de Luxe is a triumph in
catalogue making. It contains over 30,000 illustrations, most of which
are new and print perfectly on the fine white paper used for the Edi-
tion de Luxe. 85,000 quotations of high-grade, absolutely honest mer-
chandise, set in new type especially for this catalogue; 12 pages of
carpets, rugs and portieres printed in actual colors, 2 pages of men's
neckties in actual colors, about 200 pages of satin finished paper show-
ing actual photographic reproductions of lace, embroidery, millin-
ery, woman's fashions, furs, etc. This catalogue weighs over 6½ lbs.
and is 3 inches thick. When we tell you that other catalogues don't
weigh over 2 lbs., you will quickly see what an enormous book Catalogue
No. 73 is. Experts pronounce it the finest specimen of a catalogue
ever produced.

For the Men The largest stock of hardware in the world
home, your barn, your ranch. No matter what your occu-
pation is, we have what you need—your clothing, your shoes, farm
implements, vehicles, harness, photo and electrical goods, books,
watches, etc. Even hiding from windmills to fish hooks at prices so
low that you can save anywhere from 15 to 50 per cent by trading with us.

Catalogue No. 73 is FREE with any of the following Bargain Lots

With each lot we pack an attractive D'arcy Photographure with our compliments. Cut out and use order coupon below

Lot A To be Shipped by Freight. A copy of Catalogue No. 73 (Edition de Luxe) and a souvenir photographure, both absolutely free. For Lot "A" \$2.40. Order this lot ALONE if you want it.

The D'arcy Photographures

Beautiful reproductions of famous masterpieces FREE with
our compliments, with Lot "A" and Specials "B" to "O"—
Platino Black Tones, 16x20 inches. Fine Kid Finish Paper.
The D'arcy Photographure Gelatin Process, the finest
method known for securing perfect photographic ef-
fects. The accuracy with which details and perspec-
tive, as well as the general beauty of the original
paintings, are all preserved in the pictures has caused experts to pronounce the reproductions far superior
to the finest and most expensive photographs. Any one of these five magnificent photographures would be a
valuable addition to your home. The originals were painted by masters whose names have long been
famous the world over. **FIVE SUBJECTS, EACH ONE A MASTERPIECE:**

A Country Scene in Normandy, by Verschuier, a famous Dutch landscape painter.
Not to be Convicted, by Alfons Spring, a Russian artist.
Fleeing From the Flames, a remarkably dramatic painting, by Adolf Schreyer, a German painter.
The Farmer's Lunch, by Julien Dupré—a beautiful pastoral painting.
The Defense of Zapote Bridge, by Verestchagin, the famous artist who was killed on the Russian
battleship Petropavlovsk at Port Arthur.

Special H—Kitchen Cabinet Table
with hardwood top. The lowest price
we have ever seen. Price, with cata-
logue, **\$2.95**



Special I—One of the best Oil
Heaters made. 25 inches high. Weighs
16 lbs., with a catalogue. **\$2.25**
Special K



Special L—100-lb.
sack of
best Rice
at lowest
price ev-
er known. Edition de Luxe
catalogue with each sack. 100-lb. sack
. . . **\$3.14**



Special M—One of the best Oil
Heaters made. 25 inches high. Weighs
16 lbs., with a catalogue. **\$2.25**
Special K

Special P—25 pieces Wm. A. Rogers' Silverware, 6
knives, 6 forks, 6 large spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter
knife, 1 sugar spoon. Sold only with Lot A, to be
shipped by freight. Rogers' Silver, \$3.85;
Lot A, \$2.40. For both **\$6.25**



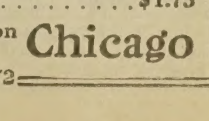
Special N—A gray
fur Lap Robe, made
from Japanese goat
skin. A fine robe,
4ft. by 6ft. Sold only
with Lot A. Lap
robe, \$3.30; Lot A,
\$2.40. Both packed
together. Weight,
90 lbs. A catalogue with
every shipment.



Special O—Air-Tight Heater, 33
inches high, made of sheet steel,
nickel trimmings. Burns every-
thing except coal. Equal the price
if you can. Weight, 40 lbs. A cata-
logue with each ship-
ment **\$1.75**



Special Q—A gray
fur Lap Robe, made
from Japanese goat
skin. A fine robe,
4ft. by 6ft. Sold only
with Lot A. Lap
robe, \$3.30; Lot A,
\$2.40. Both packed
together. Weight,
90 lbs. A catalogue with
every shipment.





The Household

Six Ways to Cook Eggs.

BY JOSEPHINE WORTHINGTON.

The albumen of the egg coagulates at a temperature of 160 degrees. Cooked at this temperature the albumen is soft and jelly like; it is tender and falls apart easily and is easily penetrated by the gastric juices. If an egg is cooked in water kept at the boiling point it is tough and indigestible.

To Boil an Egg.—Pour a pint of boiling water into a saucepan; when boiling put in the egg, cover and remove to a warm place. If the temperature of the water falls to 160 degrees cook ten minutes.

To Poach an Egg.—Break an egg into a cup, from which slip it gently into the water at boiling point. Set omelet pan on cooler part of stove and when the white is firm remove from water and serve on dipped toast.

Egg poached in Milk.—Put into a small saucepan quarter cup milk, tablespoon butter, sprinkle with salt. When milk is hot break an egg into it. Do not boil. When firm serve on toast.

Creamy Egg.—Beat an egg until light, add sprinkle salt and tablespoonful milk. Cook in double boiler until thick like cream, but not coagulated.

Light Omelet.—To the yolks of two eggs, beaten until creamy, add two tablespoonfuls milk, water or cream and sprinkle with salt. Beat whites until stiff and then fold in the yolks. Have an omelet pan, butter it well and pour the mixture into it. Cook slowly until the under side is brown. Then put pan on the grate of a warm oven until the top of omelet is dry. When it is set, loosen around the edge with a spatula, slipping it under one side of the omelet and folding it over. Then, by carefully tipping, turn the omelet out, nicely folded, on a platter. Minced parsley or chicken may be sprinkled on the omelet just before folding. An omelet may be made with one egg, but the pan in which it is cooked must be small.

Floating Island.—Put enough milk into saucepan to cover the bottom—heat—beat white of egg very stiff, float on top of hot milk—scoop a small hollow in the top, gently drop the yolk, cover and set where it will keep hot till steamed through, salt, serve on buttered toast.

Chicken in Many Ways.

BY JESSIE LYNCH.

Chicken Baked with Parsnips.—Wash, scrape and quarter parsnips, cook twenty minutes. Prepare a young chicken by splitting open on the back, place in a dripping pan, or roaster, bone side down; lay parsnips around the chicken, sprinkle with salt and pepper and add a lump of butter the size of an egg. Pour in enough water to prevent burning, place in the oven and bake to a delicate brown.

Serve the chicken on a platter and pour the gravy over the dish of parsnips.

Boiled Chicken.—With bread stuffing, fill the body of a fat, well-grown chicken. Dredge thickly with flour, put in a kettle with water to cover, add two tablespoonfuls of rice, cover closely and place over a moderate fire and let simmer until the chicken is tender. Serve with celery sauce.

Chicken Fried in Egg.—Boil either young or old chickens until tender, remove from the water and set away until cold. Then cut in pieces, dip each piece in egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in hot drippings or butter.

Fried Chicken with Hominy.—Cut up, roll in flour or corn meal and fry a nice young chicken. When done place on a platter and in the same grease fry some small cakes of cold, boiled hominy. When these are a nice brown, place on the dish with the chicken. Into the remaining fat stir a little flour and add milk or water for gravy.

Chicken Cooked in Batter.—Take a very tender young chicken, joint it and wipe dry. Dust with salt and pepper. Make a batter of three eggs, half a cup of sweet-cream, a large spoonful of butter and flour enough to thicken. Dip each piece in the batter and fry in drippings or butter. Cover closely for ten minutes as the steam helps to make the meat tender, then uncover and let it brown.

Chicken Pilan.—Fry a young chicken in a kettle, until nearly done, then add a plateful of tomatoes, peeled and cut fine. Pour over it sufficient boiling water to cook one pint of rice, which is added raw; season with salt and pepper to taste. When the rice is done serve hot.

Chicken Fritters.—Cut cold chicken in small pieces, season with salt, pepper and the juice of a lemon. Let stand one hour. Make a batter of two eggs, one pint of milk a little salt and flour enough for a soft batter. Stir the chicken in this and drop by spoonfuls into boiling fat. When brown, drain and serve.

Jellied Chicken.—Boil thoroughly so that the meat will fall from the bones. Chop fine, add salt, pepper and butter if needed, mix well, add a little of the liquor in which it was boiled and pour into a mould to cool and harden.

Chicken Croquettes.—This is a nice way to use up bits of cold chicken. One cup of finely chopped chicken, one of fine bread crumbs, half a cup of stock or gravy, salt and pepper to season; heat all together and stir in a beaten egg. When cold form into croquettes, roll in crumbs, then in egg, then crumbs again and fry.

Household Hints.

BY BARBARA M. CLARK

Do you know that a thin layer of paraffine melted over jelly, jam, etc., will keep them from moulding?

That paraffine melted over the inside of tin covers of fruit cans will keep them from rusting?

That when paraffine is taken off jelly, etc., if rinsed in cold water it can be used again?

Do you know that early cherries and strawberries are good canned together?

That elderberries are much better canned with grape juice, and are also good when canned with late, tender pieplant?

That grapes are good when canned with one-third tart apples?

That pears, being of the same nature as quinces, are improved by cooking them in quince juice, or canning together half and half?

That maple sugar will not crystallize, or turn to sugar, if canned cold?

That adding a few sliced raw potatoes when frying out beef suet, letting them cook until done, will take away the unpleasant odor? That potatoes are also good to sweeten lard and butter for cooking, etc.?

Cleaning Spots.

BY R. E. MERRYMAN.

Nothing else makes a dress look so untidy as spots on the goods. These spots are most frequently found on the front of the waist and skirt if from fruit, ice cream, etc., but the lower part of the skirt will sometimes show spots from mud splatters, and the sleeves from almost anything of a liquid nature with which they come in contact. Now that the sleeves are so large near the hand, the danger of getting them soiled is much greater than formerly.

One of the best agents for cleaning spots, is pearline jelly. This is made by dissolving a teaspoonful of pearline in a glass of boiling water and letting it cool.

To clean the garment lay the spotted portion over a folded towel and rub the spots gently with a damp cloth dipped in the jelly. With another cloth and clear water wash off the jelly, dabbing it gently with the wet cloth and changing

the cloth under it. Rinse with another clear water and a clean cloth, then let dry in the air. When nearly dry, cover the place with a thin cloth and press with a moderately hot iron.

A dress skirt or waist that has lost its first freshness may be improved by a good brushing and sponging. After every bit of dust has been brushed and shaken out, clean any spots that may be found, as directed, then sponge one portion at a time and press it with a cloth between the material and the iron. Use white cloth for light goods and black for dark ones.

Children in The Home

(A prize article in our late contest.)

BY MRS. A. R. PERHAM.

There are many homes without children and many children without homes, but who does not prefer children in the home? How their presence brightens and cheers all about them! Then give the little one the hearty welcome which every child has a right to receive and the loving care which every mother should bestow. As far as possible let the mother care for her own child. Better keep a servant to help in the kitchen, if necessary, than employ a strange nurse-girl to care for the child.

Warm clothing, in winter is important, but don't burden the little one with too many clothes in summer. If flannels are necessary let them be very light and soft.

Children should be taught to be useful and as soon as old enough they can do many things to help. Buy the little girl a pretty feather duster and she will soon learn to dust the furniture, or give her a child's broom and she will gladly sweep the floor.

Get the small boy an express wagon or wheelbarrow and he will be pleased to get in the wood and kindlings.

Girls and boys can both learn to wash and wipe the dishes and set and clear the table and save many steps. Children like to help and do what they see other people do and if you would have them be industrious and useful when older let them begin by doing what they can while young.

Give the girls a work-basket furnished with all needed articles for sewing and teach them how to cut and make their doll's clothes and when they are old enough, let them do their own mending and care for their own clothes.

Let the boys have a little chest of tools and learn to use them and if they make dirt in the room, don't pick up after them but let them learn to wait on themselves.

As soon as children learn to write, each one should be well supplied with paper, envelopes, and pencils, also a writing desk or box, even if home made. Often the things which we make for the little ones give them as much pleasure as those which we buy. Let them have a place for their things and see that they are kept in order.

If one has a talent for music, encourage and help it, as music is essential in the home. Bad companions and bad reading have ruined many, therefore see to it that your children's companions are well chosen and that the girls and boys are kept supplied with books and papers suitable for them. Remember what they learn in childhood is not easily forgotten and helps to form their character in life. Teach them to be truthful, honest, and temperate.

Encourage them to be prompt at school and have their lessons well learned, but don't let them over-study and ruin their health which is of more importance than an education. See that their feet are well protected when going out on snowy or wet days, as it is easier to prevent than to cure a cold.

We are always glad to see children in the Sunday school as well as the day school, for the study of the Bible is a part of their education which is too often neglected.

Mothers, make companions of your children, and if you can, have a quiet game with the little ones occasionally, or tell them stories of your early life. It will help you to keep young, and give them, in future years, pleasant memories of childhood's days.

In My Lady's Garden

BY FLORENCE K. WHITE.

(A prize poem in our late contest.)

The night blooming Cereus was receiving in state,
One midsummer night as the clocks struck eight.

In my lady's garden.

The full moon shone with a radiance bright,
She furnished the light for the opening that night

In my lady's garden.

The Primrose was dressed in her yellow silk

The Sweet Peas' complexion was roses and milk,

In my lady's garden.

Miss Katydid sat in the Maple tree—
What a sharp, little, petulant voice had she!

In my lady's garden.

The Humming Bird kissed a trumpet flower.

Stealing the kiss, as she sat in her bower
In my lady's garden.

But Miss Katydid sat by herself, apart,
And she watched that kiss with a jealous heart,

In my lady's garden.

At this, the moon hid behind a cloud,
And the Tiger Lily laughed, cruel and loud,

In my lady's garden.

Dainty and sweet, with a grace most rare,
With a heart of love, comes my lady fair,
Into her garden.

Hark! the night blooming Cereus bursts into bloom!

As she passes, the Coxcomb doffs his plume,

In my lady's garden.

All the flowers murmur words of delight;
The Humming Bird wafts her a kiss, in his flight,

Thro' my lady's garden.

Against her, even Katydid, sitting apart,
Tells no envious pangs in her jealous heart,

In my lady's garden.

So her loving heart, as she passes on,
Leaves a dream of peace, like a soothing song,

In my lady's garden.

Autumn Thoughts.

Not Spring or Summer's beauty hath such grace

As I have seen in one autumnal face.

Donne.

Earth is all in spendor dress;
Queenly fair, she sits at rest,
While the deep delicious day
Dreams its happy life away.

Margaret E. Sangster.

Sorrow and the scarlet leaf
Sad thoughts and sunny weather;
Ah, me! this glory and this grief
Agree not well together!

T. W. Parsons.

But see the fading, many-colored woods,
Shade deep'ning over shade, the country round

Imbrown; crowded umbrage, dark and dun,

Of every hue, from waning declining green,
To sooty dark.

Thomson.

Season of mist and mellow fruitfulness!
Close bosom friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless

With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run;

To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees,

And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core,

Keats.

I love to wander through the woodlands hoary

In the soft light of an autumnal day,
When Summer gathers up her robes of glory,

And like a dream of beauty glides away.

Sarah H. Whitman.

THE MOTHER'S MEETING

"God could not be everywhere—so He made Mothers."

By Victoria Wellman.



NOTE—Letters requesting private reply should be addressed to Victoria Wellman, care of Vick's Family Magazine, Rochester, N. Y. All letters accompanied by a stamp will receive reply in due order.

Pansies.

Take these memories sweet scented,
Gathered while the morning dew
Drenched the silver cobwebs,
Heartsease, picked at dawn for you.

Yellow for the days of sunshine,
White for days of peace and rest,
Purple ones for feasts and high days;
Wine-red for the days loved best.

For myself I keep the black ones,
Memories of grief and pain,
Keep them hidden, lest their shadow
Fall across your hearts again.

Selected.

An Anniversary Wish.

The beautiful month of September has peculiar interest for me; it is my birth month and my mind always recalls a fond mother's face bending over her first born in an emotion trembling between joy and fear and full of Love's purest rapture—that ecstasy which illumines every true mother's face until, transfused and refined, we can well-nigh catch a glimpse of the inner spirit, glorious and sweet, patient and obedient to its earth mission. It is a mere vision, for she died while I was a mere toddling child; but the fragrance of her memory has the subtle charm of my beloved pansies to me; for she was so loving, so fond of helping everyone, so steadfast, so pure—a human heartsease.

Dear mother readers if any of you wish to please me very much there is a simple way to do so. Have those blessed babies who may in any degree have been benefited by my earnest desire to help the mothers photographed. Ask your photographer to "fix" one of the proofs and send it to me with name and age pasted on. These are for my Souvenir Heartsease Scrapbook of Babies and will prove a vastly superior treasure for my "Heartsease Room" to any costly ornament money would buy. I shall be tenderly pleased over each one no matter how small the baby or the proof (in fact I love wee babies best of all) no matter how soon or how late these come. Every mother will feel sure I am proud of her baby!

The Young Mother.

Little things to remember:

By a merciful provision of Nature the new born babe's head is very soft and the bones yield to pressure long continued on any portion of the skull. While intended as an aid to easy births this very feature can be made a source of annoyance and trouble if when a babe's head is "all to one side" the mother or nurse fail to correct this slight defect by persisting in a right position for Baby during sleep and steady firm but gentle pressure, each day in a direction to correct the wrong contour of skull.

Digestion is said to proceed more easily while lying on the right side. If a child nurses and remains awake afterward to play, it may when two months old, lie on its back, or slightly bolstered by pillows (if you have not what I possessed, that charm for "good babies," a Baby Jumper) whereas a tiny baby lying long on its back may possibly strangle if never watched or turned, though such cases are rare. If a nap is to follow the meal it is well to lay Baby first on the right side and after about an hour turn over to opposite side. Deftly done the babe will not waken, and this method insures straight bodies and well balanced heads.

Give Baby a drink of water no less than three times a day, four is wiser, especially during teething or in hot weather.

er. When baby frets at night softly rub his body, give him a drink, make him comfortable and lay him down again. Do not let babies fret until feverish. Neither allow them to learn that crying is a tyrannical baby's power. As babies suffer internal fever when teething and some are reported by physicians to have died because of this need, be on the safe side.

The fortunate mother who resides where the drinking water is above suspicion may use water a la natural. Others must boil every drop until baby is three years old and teething time is a memory if they would feel conscientiously free of self reproach. Boiled water kept in a bottle (with nipple) may be taken by any mother who runs the risk of a long journey in hot weather, and have less to fear from the unknown dangers of water from foreign sources.

Seductive September! So pleasant to an adult is this season that many little dream of the dangers of the chilly mornings and nights, of sudden falls in temperature and long cold rains; but the babies feel these things. Often a little fire to dry the rooms would be wise.

Make a little swab of absorbent cotton on a stick and brush baby's first teeth with water containing either borax, myrrh, or listerine. When old enough to chew on crusts, dry whole wheat bread to light brown and let him munch on these. This, as dentists advise, is an excellent way to secure good strong teeth.

For bowel disorders (equally good for adults) use an injection of hot salt water, of course being careful about heat but remember—the heat which is uncomfortable to the skin is not so internally. Very good advice on this line is given in Dr. Foote's "Plain Home Talk" and "Tokology" (see Reviews for Heartsease Libraries). Use salt enough to impart a slight taste to water and for an infant use about one-half an ordinary tumbler full of water. Infants' syringes made of rubber and costing from twenty-five cents upward should be in every baby's basket and are vastly more important than perfume, silver rattles, etc., for by sensible care of the bowels you hold the key to baby's health especially while teething. No preventive measures equal those possible with pure water rightly used.

Physical Culture for babies! Yes, indeed. Every woman who is aware of the beneficial powers of exercises steadily and systematically used whether for training athletes or curing invalids, will not be too conservative and old fashioned to believe it quite as valuable for mothers to use on their tiny infants. There have been stirring accounts of victories thus won, and pictures calculated to create exclamations of wonder, almost of doubt, in those two grand twin periodicals devoted to physical culture. Any mother who will send postal requests can be put in touch with help above criticism, (in fact so advanced that few fully appreciate its missionary nature,) drugs, doctors and all unnecessary miseries being discussed by one who knows a better way—the preventive one.

If you desire rosy health for baby without possible failure, send your postal plainly addressed.

"It is the mother who makes the domestic hearth the nursery of heroes."—Daniel Webster.

More Reviews of Books for the Heartsease Library.

KAREZZA is a mysterious word to the uninitiated reader. The book thus named

Continued on page twenty-two.)

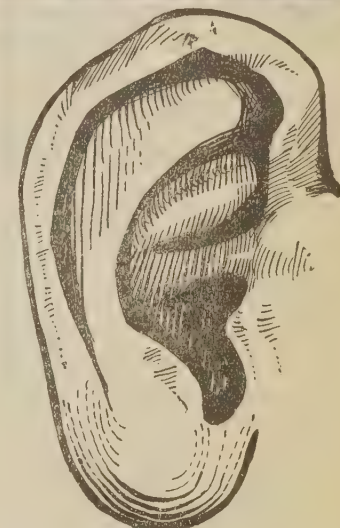
GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

Here's the gladdest, best news that ever came to Deaf people—news so welcome and so joyful that it seems too good to be true!

Yet it is true—absolutely true—and it means happiness and hearing for everyone who is Deaf!

The most wonderful cures of Deafness the world has ever known—cures that seem like the miracles of Bible Days—are now being made by a great specialist, who after years of study and scientific investigation has at last found the true way to cure Deafness. His success is amazing the medical profession, and well it may, for he cures the most stubborn long-standing cases of Deafness and restores hearing where all other doctors and treatments have failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule, who is doing this remarkable and beneficial work, is already famous in Europe and America as the greatest authority of the age on Deafness. He feels that the cure for Deafness was revealed to him because of his true sympathy and feeling for the Deaf. His heart has always ached over their silent suffering and he has ever realized to the full the bitter loneliness of their lives. Now that he has found the certain means of making the Deaf hear, he is more than happy to use that knowledge to help them. He feels that it is his duty to assist all those suffering from Deafness, and in friendliness and sincerity he gladly offers



FREE TO THE DEAF

the benefits of his skill and learning. If you are deaf—if your hearing is failing in any degree he will study your case carefully and tell you without it costing you a cent, just how to cure your Deafness. No one need hesitate to accept this generous offer, for Dr. Sproule is heart and soul in his work and his great aim is to bring happiness to Deaf people. His mail every day is enormous—it contains requests from all over the world for the valuable free medical advice he so gladly gives, and hundreds of letters of heart-felt gratitude from people he has already cured.

No matter how desperate or incurable your case seems, don't fail to write to him. Remember, he has cured hundreds of cases of Deafness once considered hopeless, where people had not heard for years—cases of people of advanced age who were expected to hear again. Distance makes no difference to him—he does not have to see you. If you want to be cured of your deafness all you need to do is this: answer the questions yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the free advice coupon and mail it at once to

Deafness Specialist Sproule,

(Graduate Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service) 16 Doane St., Boston. Do not lose this great opportunity of regaining your hearing. Write to him NOW—TODAY!

THIS COUPON

entitles readers of this paper to medical advice free on curing deafness.

Do your ears itch?
Do your ears throb?
Do your ears feel full?
Do both ears trouble you?
Does wax form in your ears?
How long have you been deaf?
Do you have pain in your ears?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you hear better in a noisy place?
Did your deafness come on gradually?
Do you have a discharge from either ear?
Do you have ringing sounds in your ears?
Is your Deafness worse when you have a cold?
Can you hear some sounds better than others?
Are there hissing sounds like steam escaping?
Do your ears crack when you blow your nose?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

MUSIC LESSONS FREE

at your home. We will give, free for advertising purposes, course of 48 music lessons for beginners or advanced pupils on Piano, Organ, Banjo, Guitar, Cornet, Violin, or Mandolin. (Your expense only the cost of postage and the music you use, which we mail you.) We teach by mail only and guarantee success. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of your school before." For booklet, testimonials and FREE tuition contract, address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 121, 19 Union Square, New York, N. Y.



This Exquisite HANGING LAMP FREE

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL, with Crystal Fount, 14-inch Decorated Shade, No. 2 Sun Burner and Chimney and Handsome Brass Trimmings. It will be given away absolutely free to any lady who will introduce for us among her friends and neighbors, our justly celebrated Salvona Baking Powder, giving away to each purchaser a 7-PIECE BERRY SET, full size and of a very handsome design. We have many useful articles that we also give away free to all who buy our household specialties. We give a liberal cash commission to the lady who will sell a quantity of our goods, giving free to each customer the 7-Piece Berry Set or other articles they select. Or, instead of a cash commission, if you prefer, we will give Morris Chairs, Couches, Kitchen Cabinets, Rooking Chairs, Sewing Machines, Shirt Waists, Wraps and many other handsome and useful articles. You take no risk as we send you the goods and premiums you select, pay freight and allow you time to deliver the goods before paying us. Send for our free premium lists, plans, etc., which will show how all these things can be secured without costing you anything. Don't delay. If you write us at once we will explain how you can secure, free, a set of six of our elegant Extra Coin Silver PLAIN World's Fair Souvenir Spoons, each showing a different design of one of the principal World's Fair Buildings.

SALVONA SUPPLIES CO., 1055 Publicity Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NINE FREE PRIZES

To introduce "OUR CHAMPION" cigars to every smoker in the U. S., who enjoys a good cigar, we make this special offer. Send us your name and we will send you by express for FREE, EXAMINATION one box of "Our Champion" cigars: one gent's stem wind and stem set, superlily engraved and heavily gold plated Watch fitted with an American thin model lever escapement movement, fully guaranteed for 25 years; a perfect time keeper and equal in appearance to any \$40 solid gold watch; and a "Boy" jewelry set, viz: One vest Chain, one stone set Charm, two jewel set Cuff Buttons, one Necktie Holder, two \$2.98 and express charges for free Sleeve Buttons, and one ball top Collar Button. We send this whole lot O. O. D. \$2.98 examination. If satisfactory pay express agent \$2.98 and express charges. Ladies' Watch and one Lockette Guard Chain and one Lockette Guard Chain. Other Prices \$3.98. SCHILLER MFG. & IMPORTING CO., Dent. 25, Schiller Bldg., CHICAGO.

Throw Away Your GLASSES

Hundreds have,
so can you.



Eyelin

(A soothing ointment used externally on the eyelids.)
Cures weak, blurred, strained and inflamed eyes; near and far sight; eye pain and headaches; astigmatism and other defects; films and cataracts; wasting of optic nerves and muscles, and "throws away" glasses even in the aged. Marvellous in eye troubles of infants and children.

We have hundreds of testimonials like these: Mrs. Anna Fiele, 99 Maclester Place, Chicago: "I am 12 years old. For some years past I could not read or sew, even with spectacles, but since using one box of EYELIN I enjoy reading and sewing without glasses." Mr. Frank Barth, 999 31st St., Chicago: "With two boxes of EYELIN, recommended by my physician, I cured myself of total blindness in one eye and sympathetic inflammation of the other." Mrs. P. Tardi, 69 Concord St., Lawrence, Mass.: "I was blind from cataracts, and with half a box of EYELIN I restored my sight in four weeks."

THE EYELIN CO.,
1406 Washington Boul., Chicago.

\$1.35 buys Fall Waist

made of excellent quality white mercerized basket weave material, with pleats and large pearl buttons in front, very full sleeves and fancy collar. Sizes 32-42 bust. By mail 15 cents extra. If not well pleased, return us the waist, we will return your money. Send for our Price list showing a large variety in high grade Waists, Skirts, Shirts, etc., at remarkably low prices.

1213 F Wash. St., Hoboken, N.J.

GIRLS

We will give away absolutely free to girls for selling 10 packages of our great toilet preparation at 10 cents a package, a set of the handsome oxidized silver buttons illustrated above. There are three buttons in the set and they make any shirt waist look lovely. They are all the go this year. Just send us your full name and address stating that you will sell them and we will send you 10 packages by return mail, when sold send us the dollar and we will send you this handsome set by return mail.

Address **MME. LA BONNE,**
181 FRIEND ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Ladies in need, take old Dr. Southington's **BLESSED RELIEF.** Results in 24 hours. Sure speedily and always reliable. By mail \$2.00. Stamp 1 particular. Dr. Southington R. Co., Dept. V. P., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES: For any remedy needed address **DR. FRANK MAY, Bloomington, Ill.** Box Free. Women who have used our remedies found them satisfactory in every case.

FREE LADIES TAILOR MADE DRESS SKIRT

Just send us your name and address, so we may tell you how to get this fine skirt absolutely free.

YOU CAN HAVE ONE

for we are going to give away 5,000 of them. This is an honest, straightforward offer, made by a responsible firm who always do as they agree. This fine Tailor-made skirt has all seams double stitched and twelve rows of stitching at bottom. It is made of black or blue high grade material. We send free samples for you to choose from. It's a very handsome skirt, stylish, up-to-date, carefully finished, and we make it to your measure so that a fit is sure. Any skirt lady can earn one of these fine skirts in a few minutes. It is so easy that it will surprise you. All the ladies say so.

Do Not Send Any Money but just write that you want to earn one of these skirts and we will send full particulars by return mail. Nothing adds more to a lady's appearance than a handsome tailor made skirt. Write at once for full particulars and free sample of our goods. Address **People's Popular Monthly, 269 Main Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.**

Home Dressmaking HINTS BY MAY MANTON.

A Satisfactory Night-Gown.

Night-gowns made slightly open at the throat are by far the most comfortable as well as the most hygienic shown, in addition to which they also are much in style. This one is exceptionally attractive at the same time that it is quite simple, and is tucked in groups below the shallow square yoke that is made of strips of insertion held by beading. Sleeves are full, finished with the handkerchief frills that are always graceful. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 5½ yards 36 inches wide with 3¾ yards of insertion and 2¾ yards of edging. The pattern 4447 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



No. 4447

Messaline Satin and Lace.

White in all its shades continues a favorite of fashion and is handsome in materials of all grades and qualities. This very stylish waist combines ivory messaline satin with yoke and cuffs of deeper cream over white chiffon and is worn with a skirt to match, but can be utilized for the separate blouse whenever desired. The deep yoke and the wide cuffs make the essential features and the closing is made invisibly at the centre back. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4¼ yards 21, 3¾ yards 27 or 2½ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of all-over lace. The pattern 4764 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



No. 4764

A Stylish Walking Suit.

Walking costumes made with skirts that clear the ground and blouse coats will be greatly worn during the entire autumn and are peculiarly well adapted to the veilings, light weight cloths and similar materials of fashion. This one is made of reseda henrietta, which is one

of the novelties of the season, and is trimmed with Oriental embroidery in quiet colors. Both the skirt and the blouse are laid in outward turning plaits, those of the skirt being stitched flat to yoke depth but allowed to fall in folds below that point. The quantity of material required for the medium size is, for coat 5½ yards 21, 4¼ yards 27 or 2¾ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard 21 inches wide for trimming and 3 yards of lace for frills; for the skirt 13½ yards 21 or 27 or 7¾ yards 44 inches wide when material has figure or nap, 10 yards 27, 6¼ yards 44 inches wide when material has neither figure nor nap. The coat pattern 4757 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure. The skirt pattern 4749 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.



Coat No. 4757. Skirt No. 4749.

For Blouse Waists.

Nothing adds so materially to the style of a blouse waist as a properly made corset cover worn beneath.

This one is designed specially for that purpose and shows frills over the front portion which give just the necessary fullness. As illustrated, the material is nainsook with trimming of lace and beading threaded with narrow ribbon. Below the waist, at front and sides, is a fitted basque portion which does away with all bulk over the hips. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 1½ yards 36 inches wide with 8¾ yards of lace and 2½ yards of beading. The pattern 4636 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



No. 4636.

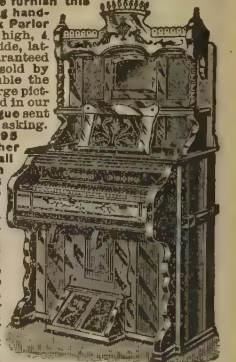
\$19.90 BIG PARLOR ORGAN

FOR \$19.90 we furnish this big hand-some solid golden oak Parlor Organ, stands 6 feet high, 4 feet long and 2 feet wide, the latest style for 1904-5, guaranteed the equal of organs sold by others for nearly double the price. Shown by a large picture and fully described in our big free Organ Catalogue sent to any one for the asking.

AT \$25.95 to \$51.95 beautiful ORGANS, all made in our own organ factory and sold direct to you at only a little above actual manufacturing cost, at much lower prices than any dealer can buy.

WHY we can build and sell the best ORGANS in the United States for so much less money than all other manufacturers and dealers, is all explained in our new free Organ Catalogue. **OUR NO MONEY WITH ORDER PLAN.**

FREE TRIAL. **OUR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS BINDING GUARANTEE.** All fully explained in the Big Free Organ Catalogue sent on request. **HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR AN ORGAN?** If not, have you a friend who could use an organ if the price was low enough, the offer liberal enough, the greatest chance ever known? If so, cut this ad out and send to us, and the catalogue, our several propositions, and our new and most astonishingly liberal offer ever made, will all go to you free by return mail, postpaid. **WRITE FOR OUR FREE ORGAN CATALOGUE AT ONCE.** Address: **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**



Paralysis and Rheumatism

CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



I am a practicing lawyer, and I have resided at Jackson, Michigan, for a number of years. A short time ago I had a severe attack of paralysis. I lost my voice, so I could not speak a word above a whisper for a long time. I could not step one foot ahead of the other, and my memory failed me so I could not remember anything that I had done, and I had to quit my practice.

Some time ago I was induced by a friend to try the Milo Cure. I did so, and soon after I commenced using it I began to get relief, and I have used it continually up to the present time. My brain is completely restored, and I can speak as well as I ever could. I can use my limbs, and I experience no difficulty in walking. My memory is getting as good as it ever was, and, in fact, I can conscientiously say that the use of the Milo Cure has been my salvation. I can, and will recommend it to all and every person afflicted with paralysis or rheumatism. Respectfully yours, **M. KENNY.** Send for free sample.

MIL0 REMEDY CO., Albion, Mich.

Solid Comfort Couch

73x30 in Golden Oak or Im. Mahogany Finish

\$7.50 SPECIAL
Best filling and spring construction. Fine tow stuffing with cotton top filling. Springs are covered with heavy canvas, making it dust proof. Upholstered in five-color velour. Every couch guaranteed.

NEW DROP HEAD MACHINE \$13.60
Guaranteed 20 years. Golden Oak stand. Fitted with all the latest improvements, and complete set of best steel attachments. Write for Free Catalogue of Furniture, Refrigerators, Vehicles, etc. We save you money.

Foster Valentine & Co.,
Milfittown, Pa.

Quality Always First

A magnificent **ROCKER** finished in golden oak or mahogany, highly ornamental, circular embossed leather seat, very durable and comfortable. Our special price only \$2.10. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Catalogue free. Address: **A. W. DANIELS & BRO.,** 48 Tremont St., Rochester, N. Y.

WOMEN TO SEW Shields at home; plain sewing only. It's all piece-work; good pay. No material to buy. Send reply envelope for particulars and prices we pay. **IVERSAL CO., Dept. 5, Philadelphia, Pa.**

\$10. Cash Paid PER 1000 FOR CANCELLED A. SCOTT, COHOCES, N.Y.

SPECIAL

\$1.00

THIS VEST POCKET

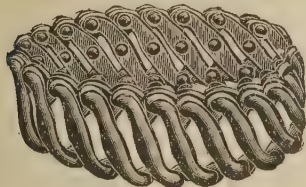
ELECTRIC SEARCHLIGHT

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED

Useful in a thousand ways. It fits nicely in vest pocket. Invaluable for fire alarms, watchmen, etc. On trains, steamboats and strange hotels. Can be taken in cellar full of gas or placed in a keg of powder without danger. No wires, smoke, oil, smell or dirt. Gives 3,000 flashes, or will last from 3 to 6 months if used continuously. New Batteries 80c postpaid. Can be replaced in a moment. **ORDER TODAY.** Once you have one you would never be without one. **AGENTS WANTED.** Write for big catalog of bargains.

THE PLAYSTEAD CO., West Medford, Mass

FREE This Handsome Polished, Silver Front Adjustable Bracelet FITS ANY WRIST.



DON'T SEND US ANY MONEY.

Send us your name and address and we will send you 15 of our eighteen inch linen center pieces stamped in different designs. Sell these at 15c each. Return us the money and we will send you the bracelet. Write today. Send stamp for list of other premiums.

GARFIELD MFG. CO., (Not Inc.)
5139 Calumet Ave., Dept. 23, Chicago.

A Good Refrigerator at a Low Price.

Is made of solid ash, Antique Oak Finish, lined with Galvanized Iron, single door. Outside 28 inches long, 19 inches deep, 43 inches high. Ice Box holds 61 pounds of ice. Price \$10.25. Send for General Merchandise and Rubber Goods Catalogue they are free.

F. H. FISK,
Dept. M, Cassopolis, Michigan

A BUSHEL BASKET FULL OF MONEY

FOR EVERYONE WHO WILL SAVE DIMES : : : : :
SAVE THE DIMES AND THE DOLLARS WILL TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES : : : : :



First coin locks, fiftieth coin unlocks. Lock can not be picked; bank can't be opened any other way. Made of iron and brass, antique copper finish, ornamental and useful. Just the thing for birthday and holiday gift. Will be sent postpaid anywhere in the U.S. on receipt of \$1.25. **START A BANK ACCOUNT NOW.** Send for our mail order catalog—it's free. **TRI-STATE TRADING CO., Dept. D., Keystone Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.**

MONEY C.S.A. \$5 bill sent to any address for 25 cents. Will give \$50 to any one who can detect it. **Frank A. Shilling, Navarre, Ohio**

Bushels of Reading. For 10c we will ask 150 publishers to send you sample copies; for 20c, 300. International Subscription Agency, San Diego, California.

TAPE-WORM EXPULSED WITH BEAD. GUARANTEED. BOOKLET FREE. HYMAN FIELD & CO., 182 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

5,000 Rifles

FREE TO BOYS

Just send us your name and address so that we may tell you how to get this fine rifle Absolutely FREE.

YOU CAN HAVE ONE

As we are going to give away 5,000 of them. We mean it, every word, and this is an honest, straightforward offer, made by an upright business firm who always do exactly as they agree. All we ask is that you do a few minutes work for us. It is so easy that you will be surprised. This Handsome Rifle is not a toy air rifle, but is a genuine Smith, blue barrel, hunting rifle, that is strong, accurate and safe and carries a .22-calibre long or short cartridge. If you want a fine little hunting rifle, just write and ask us for particulars. They are free and you will surely say it's the best offer you ever saw or heard of.

BE SURE AND WRITE AT ONCE

before the 5,000 rifles are all gone, as the boys are taking them fast. Address

Peoples Popular Monthly,
452 Manhattan Building,
DES MOINES, IOWA.

A Dainty Under Garment.

Pretty underwear appeals to every woman of taste and refinement and may fairly be counted among the requisites of the complete wardrobe. This very admirable garment combines a corset cover and skirt and is made of batiste with trimming of embroidery. It can, however, be made of any suitable material that one may prefer and if liked the frill at the lower edge can be omitted in favor of the plain hem. The quantity of material required for the medium size is $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards 36 inches wide, with 7 yards of insertion, 3 yards of wide edging and $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards of narrow. The pattern 3866 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



No. 3866.

A Tasteful Negligee.

No style suits the negligee gown more perfectly than the Empire one. This very attractive wrapper suggests that period and is made of pale blue challie dotted with white and trimmed with ecru lace. Beneath the deep collar is a shallow body portion, or yoke, to which the full fronts and back are attached. The sleeves are wide and ample and are cut in two portions each, the full ones and fitted caps to which the former are attached. The quantity of material required for the medium size is $14\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27, $12\frac{1}{2}$ yards 32 or $8\frac{1}{2}$ yards 44 inches wide, with 9 yards of lace. The pattern 4760 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



Waist No. 4751

Skirt No. 4724



No. 4760

One of the New Waists.

Waists that include shaped yokes make one of the novelties of the season and are well adapted both to the entire costume and to the separate blouse. This one is shown in pale blue crepe de Chine dotted with French knots and combined with yoke and cuffs of taffeta embroidered in eyelet style and edged with stitched bands. The quantity of material required for the medium size is $5\frac{1}{4}$ yards 21, $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 or 3 yards 44 inches wide. The pattern 4765 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.



No. 4765

The New Onion Brown.

No material is more fashionable for early autumn wear than veiling in the many shades of brown. This very pretty costume shows the one known as onion and is trimmed with chiffon velvet and combined with ecru lace. The quantity of material required for the medium size is for waist $4\frac{1}{4}$ yards 21, 4 yards 27 or $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards 44 inches wide, with $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards of all-over lace and 1 yard of velvet; for skirt 13 yards 21, 11 yards 27 or 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ yards 44 inches wide. The waist pattern 4751 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure. The skirt pattern 4724 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

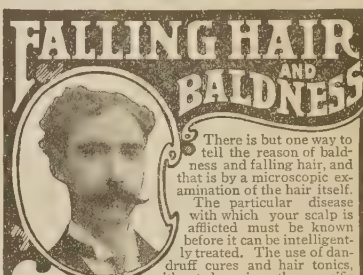
Special Offer

For a short time we will mail these patterns to any address for only 10 cents each or three for 25 cents. The regular retail prices range from 25 to 40 cents. The patterns are all of the latest New York modes and are unequalled for style, accuracy of fit, simplicity and economy. With each is given full descriptions and directions, quantity of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, and a picture of the garment to go by.

We can also furnish any of the patterns illustrated in the last five issues of Vick's Family Magazine. **VICK PUBLISHING COMPANY,** Rochester, N. Y.

EYE BOOK FREE!

Tells how all Eye and Ear Diseases may be cured at home at smallest cost by mild medicines. It is handsomely illustrated, full of valuable information, and should be read by every sufferer from any eye or ear trouble. This book is written by Dr. Curtis, originator of the world-famed Mild Medicine Method, which without knife or pain speedily cures most hopeless cases. Dr. Curtis offers to send this book absolutely FREE to all who write for it. Address, **DR. F. G. CURTIS, 1028 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.**



There is but one way to tell the reason of baldness and falling hair, and that is by a microscopic examination of the hair itself. The particular disease with which your scalp is afflicted must be known before it can be intelligently treated. The use of dandruff cures and hair tonics, without knowing the specific cause of your disease, is like taking medicine without knowing what you are trying to cure.

Send a few fallen hairs from your combings, to Prof. J. H. Austin, the celebrated Bacteriologist, who will send you absolutely free a diagnosis of your case, a booklet on care of the hair and scalp, and a sample box of the remedy which he will prepare especially for you. Enclose 2c postage and write to-day.

PROF. J. H. AUSTIN, 16 McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FALLING HAIR AND BALDNESS

Nagle Engine & Boiler Works, Erie, Penna.

Manufacturers of **ENGINES and BOILERS** For all Purposes
Capacity from 2 to 1200 Horse Power
Over 40,000 Engines and Boilers built and sold.

PORTRAITS \$3.50 Frames 15.25
30 days credit to all Agents. Catalogue & SAMPLE OUT \$5.00.
CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT CO. 278-28 W. Madison St. Chicago

A GEM clothes dryer will fit any kitchen range boiler, complete by mail. 25cets. **Dryer Co., 143 East 23d St., New York, N.Y.**

8 TOILET RECIPES all good and easy to make sent for 2c cents. **B. Sackett Co., 152 East 36th St., Chicago, Ill.**

10c A YEAR. THE **DIXIE HOME** MAGAZINE, largest, brightest and finest ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE in the world for 10c a year, to introduce it ONLY.

It is bright and up-to-date. Tells all about Southern Home Life. It is full of fine engravings of grand scenery, buildings and famous people. Send at once. 10c a year postpaid anywhere in the U. S., Canada and Mexico. Six years, 50c. Or clubs of 6 names 50c, 12 for \$1. Send us a club. Money back if not delighted. Stamps taken. Cut this out. Send to-day.

THE DIXIE HOME, Alabama.

CHEAP FARM LANDS

Located on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley

R. R. in the famous

YAZOO VALLEY

of Mississippi—Specially adapted to the raising of

COTTON, CORN, CATTLE AND HOGS.

SOIL RICHEST IN THE WORLD

Write for Pamphlets and Maps.

E. P. SKENE, Land Commissioner,
Central Station, Park Row, Room, 620
CHICAGO, ILL.

10 CENTS will bring you our Mammoth Needle Package containing: Sewing Needles, Pins, Steel Bodkin, Darning, Carpet Needle, Basting Needle, Button Needle, Quilting Needle, Shoe Needle, Bonnet Pin, Cloak Pins, Toilet Pins, Hair Pins and Hooks and Eyes. Address **C. RITTER BROS., 2023 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

JEREMY

BY
ALBERT J. KLINCK

Jeremy was at the station long before his train was called. As he sat waiting, he moved about nervously, now shifting the parcel he carried to his right hand, then back to his left again. At times it was lifted to his ear, when he would smile to himself. "It's going," he mused; "it's going. Won't she like to get it though! I wish that train would be getting ready to start. I wonder how everything looks at home? Fifteen years since I've been there! That's a long time. Maybe the folks don't live there any more. Not a word from 'em in fifteen years! But it's my fault. I shouldn't have run away from home. I know it'll be all right though when I get there. That running away has done me good," and he put his hand in his pocket and touched a wallet there. "I've worked for that," he went on, "and mighty hard too. I'll give it all to them when I get there."

He now lifted the parcel up to his ear again. "It's going," he said once again, "it's going. This clock'll please her more than money. She always wanted a clock, mother did, but somehow father never got her one. When I get back there she can just get up and see for herself what time it is. She won't have to be going by the sun, and when that don't shine, by just guessing about what time it is. When I get there she can see for herself."

Jeremy did not think of all that might transpire during a period of fifteen years. He thought of much, but what had really occurred never came to him. He thought his mother might have died or might have become helpless, but that she should have gone blind was farthest from his thoughts. Even at that minute she was sitting alone in the doorway, her sightless eyes turned in the direction of the winding road that led into the village.

"Yes, she can see for herself," Jeremy repeated as he took his seat in the train which had at last got ready to start; "she can see for herself."

There was much to be seen through the window of the coach, but Jeremy was too much absorbed in the clock to take notice of the beauties of nature and the bustle of city life. Between listening to the tick, tick, of the timepiece and the anticipation of hearing the name of the little village called off by the "train hand," his mind was wholly occupied.

Almost before he knew it he was walking along the narrow platform which constituted the station at his humble home. Here he saw a few faces that did not appear to have changed with the lapse of time, but he himself passed unrecognized, and stepping into a vehicle that was a cross between a hack and 'bus, he carefully took a seat upon its worn and faded cushions, the clock held firmly between his hands. Another moment and the wheels were creaking, the springs bending and snapping, and the lanky horses throwing up a cloud of dust with their shambling feet.

"Where be you a-goin?" the driver asked after they had gone a short distance.

"I'm going to—to—" began Jeremy. "I'll tell you where to let me off."

The driver cast a wary eye at him, and, whipping up his horses, rode nonchalantly along.

"Do the Nortons live where they used to—fifteen years ago?" Jeremy asked, a little further on.

"Huh," the driver grunted, "guess they do. Them Norton's can't move. They ain't got anything to move with, and there's a mortgage on the farm besides. They're powerful poor. And Mrs. Norton, she went—she went stone bli—"

But Jeremy did not hear. He looked over the green valley at the roadside, and when he beheld what was little more than a hut standing at its farther edge, he hurriedly thrust his fare into the man's hand and, leaping from the vehicle, was soon walking "cross lots" in the direction of the home that had sheltered him in infancy.

Again and again he raised the clock to his ear, its tick, tick, bringing to his face a pleasant smile.

At last his hand was upon the gate.

He touched it but lightly, its ramshackle appearance necessitating caution in handling. There was no click as he closed it after him, but rather a harsh grating sound as the two pieces of rusty metal met.

Now his feet were crunching on the gravel walk, while his eyes were taking in the sad condition of the home and the unkempt appearance of the surroundings. Suddenly he halted. He had come to the corner of the house, and peering around the edge, saw, sitting in the brilliant sunshine—Ah, God, that face he could never forget!

He darted behind a nearby bush and began to remove the paper in which the clock was wrapped. He did it slowly, carefully, fearing that the plans he had so long been laying would be frustrated. When the wrappings were removed he wiped off the face with his handkerchief, and once more holding it to his ear, stepped out and moved toward the motionless figure on the doorsteps. When within a few feet of his mother Jeremy held up the clock, hoping by this to not only explain who he was but also to heal the breach his early flight must have caused.

Seeing no look of recognition come into her face, Jeremy took a step or two nearer, still holding up the clock. The sound of his feet upon the gravel came to the woman's ears, and she asked:

"Who are you? What do you want?" "I'm—I'm—" Jeremy began. "Can't you tell me from seeing the clock?"

"I can't see—I'm blind."

At the words Jeremy shuddered, staggered, then fell as if dead at his mother's feet. The clock, token of so much joy and enthusiasm, was dashed to pieces on a nearby stone.

When Jeremy came to, he found himself upon a snowy bed, near a window, the curtains of which blew black and forth with the perfume-laden breeze. It took but a moment and his eyes rested upon a figure in the corner—that of his mother. He half rose in the bed, then fell back again.

"Anything you want?" and his mother began to feel her way over to him.

As she laid her hand upon his brow two great tears started from the upturned eyes. A sob shook him.

"Jeremy—" the name startled him—"I'm glad you've come back again."

"How did you know I was—was Jeremy?" he asked, chafing her hand.

"Because you said you brought a clock that day," she replied. "I knew you'd come some time; I knew you'd bring the clock. After I lost my sight I lived in hopes that I might hear it tick. But you broke it when you fell."

"Never mind, mother dear," he said; "we'll have another, better, more beautiful than that one."

Then he fell to telling her of his life. "No more hardships now," he ended: "no more toil for you or father. With what I have earned we'll set the old farm going anew."

And his mother smiled through her tears.

Be a Philosopher.

In a pretty, sunny parlor, modest, but tasteful, two women were arranging flowers. One was the hostess, the other a visitor, who was helping with the preparations for a tea that afternoon. It was from the visitor's hand that a delicate glass vase slipped and crashed to pieces on the hearth.

"O Ellen, I'm so very sorry!" she exclaimed, in distress. "The Venetian glass vase your sister brought from Italy—the very one I can't possibly replace. It's too bad!"

"It was pretty, and I'm sorry, of course," acknowledged Ellen, frankly, burrowing in a closet for the dust-pan; "but don't stand there frozen with horror, and your face like a tragic mask. After all, it's only a thing."

"Only a thing!" echoed the culprit, in a voice of astonishment, tinged with indignation. "Of course it's a thing. Most things are things. But that doesn't prevent their being precious."

Ellen laughed outright.

"Most things are certainly things," she admitted, "and a few things are precious; but even then there's a difference. I forgot that you didn't know the family byword, and couldn't finish it out for yourself. You see, I was quoting my name-aunt, who was the dearest, coziest, most comfortable, and yet most wide-awake and spirited old lady in the world. She always declared that the richest gain that came to her through age and experience was the perception of relative importance. Life is so much more easy and interesting if we never let ourselves be troubled about what need not really matter; and, compared with people and actions, things, our mere possessions, are, after all, so trifling. She deemed it disgraceful that anything less than war, earthquake or fire, affecting things, should make us unhappy."

"With a heart, a promise, or a principle broken," she used to say, "that's disaster, and one may grieve; but when a tea-pot is—a thing is only a thing. Laugh and take a brown pitcher, and the tea will taste just as good."

"I suppose it would," agreed Ellen's friend, reflectively, "if the laugh were genuine, but so many of us couldn't laugh. It's Emerson, isn't it, who says, 'Things are in the saddle, and ride mankind.' Only he should have said woman-kind—it's we housekeepers who are slaves to things."

"Oh, not all of us," protested Ellen, cheerfully. "Suppose you put the pink chrysanthemums in that old Dutch mug and twist the trailing fern around the handle—I'm not sure it isn't going to be prettier than the Venetian vase, after all."

—*Youth's Companion.*

At the Turning Point

The rust is over the bed of the clover,
The green is under the gray;
And down the hollow the fleet-winged swallow
Is flying away and away.

Fled are the roses, dead are the roses,
The glow and the glory done;
And down the hollow the steel-winged swallow
Flying the way o' the sun.

In place of summer, a dread newcomer
His solemn state renews,
A crimson splendor, instead of the tender
Daisy and the darling dew.

But oh! the sweetness, the full completeness
That under his reign are born!
Russet and yellow in apples mellow,
And wheat and millet and corn.

His frosts so hoary, touch with glory
Maple and oak and thorn;
And rising and falling, his winds are calling
Like a hunter through his horn.

No thrifty sower, but just a mower,
That comes when he is done,
With warmth a-beaming and gold a-gleaming
Like the sunset after the sun.

And while fair weather and frost together
Color the woods so gay,
We must remember that chill December
Has turned his steps this way.

And say, as gather the house together,
And pile the logs on the hearth,
Help us to follow the light little swallow
E'en to the ends of the earth.

—*Alice Cary.*

Good-Bye Summer.

Songless the birds assemble,
Keen for the southward flight:
The gold and red leaves tremble
In wonder at the sight.

A music all of sorrow—
The wind sings down the world;
Night falls, and on the morrow
The garden's flags are furled.

The smiling sun grows colder,
And in their house of sky
Even the stars look older:
Summer, good-by—good-by!

—*Frank Dempster Sherman.*

Beautiful Axminster Rug Free



We offer a genuine Axminster Rug of the famous "Saxford" make, 90x127 inches in size, absolutely free. These rugs are known the world over as standard in quality and price and sell everywhere for \$2.50.

We want you to know the merits of our "FAMOUS" COFFEE AND TEA.

and other household products. We sell direct to you and the dealers' profits, which are thereby saved, are given to you in valuable premiums. In this way you save 50 per cent. on your purchases. You pay no more and get better goods beside the premiums.

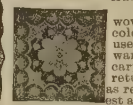
This assortment of high grade goods, worth \$7.55 for \$3.00.

7 lbs. "Famous" Blend Coffee at	.30	\$2.10
2 lbs. "Famous" Tea	.50	1.00
2 lbs. "Famous" Baking Powder	.50	1.00
1 can "Famous" Cocoa	.25	.25
2 oz. "Famous" Vanilla Extract	.25	.25
2 oz. "Famous" Lemon Extract	.25	.25
3 Bars Medicated Toilet Soap	.20	.20
60x27 Saxford's Axminster Rug		\$5.05
		\$7.55

All our goods are guaranteed. Write your address and shipping directions plainly. H. G. SANDBERG & CO., 708 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Reference, First National Bank. We have a fine opportunity to offer a few women agents. Write to-day.

A Complete Carpet for \$3.00



The newest, cheapest and most attractive floor covering made is our BRUXELLE ART RUG

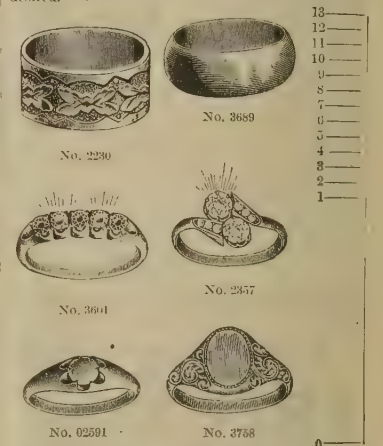
woven in one piece, all sizes and colors, handsome patterns. Can be used on either side. Easily cleaned, warranted to outwear higher priced carpets. Delivered free and can be returned and money refunded if not as represented. Positively the cheapest and best thing of the kind manufactured. There are none so good.

Send for free catalog, showing rugs in actual colors. Sanitary Rug Co., Inc., 155 Oxford St., Phila., Pa.

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CHOICE

of these beautiful rings for sending us only two yearly subscriptions at 50c. each or one three year subscription at \$1.00

Each ring is warranted 14 Karat. Gold Filled and Guaranteed for 5 years and we are confident it will please everyone who receives it. Be sure to send size desired.



No. 2230 is a gents chased band, seamless gold shell ring. The design was copied from one of the most popular gold ring patterns. The workmanship is the finest that can be produced.

No. 3659 is a Tiffany band wedding ring. This is particularly heavy, each ring weighing about 1 1/2 dwts. It is made of absolutely seamless wire.

No. 3601 is a ladies' or misses five-stone seamless Belcher, which is made in sizes from 3 1/2 to 8 and can be set with any colored stone desired. It is one of the daintiest of Parisian effects found in this season's goods and is extremely popular.

No. 2357 is a twin set ring. The shank has three fine Oriental pearls inlaid at each end. The stones are turquoise in combination with imitation diamonds, which affords a very handsome and artistic effect.

The white stone used is the famous Kimberley gem, which is acknowledged as one of the finest in the market.

No. 3758 is a gents signet ring, hand chased. It is, also, made seamless wire and is graceful in design, being copied from a popular gold pattern and is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

No. 52591 is a solitaire opal tiffany ring for ladies or misses use. The stone is guaranteed genuine. The ring is absolutely one-piece and will wear in constant use for five years.

How to Order a Ring.—To get correct ring size measure from 0 at bottom of "Ring Measure" with a piece of stiff paper that fits the finger and goes over your size. Send number only, don't send slip of paper. We cannot exchange rings when wrong size is given, for other sizes, unless 10 cents is sent us when ring is returned.

Address: Vick Publishing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Vick's Family Magazine

THE LEADING HORTICULTURAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA.



Established 1878 By James Vick.

PUBLISHED BY

VICK PUBLISHING COMPANY

FRANCIS C. OWEN, Pres. CHARLES E. GARDNER, Treas.

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

EDITORIAL STAFF:

FRANCIS C. OWEN - Editors
FLORENCE BECKWITH }
N. HUDSON MOORE - Nature Department
VICTORIA WELLMAN - Mother's Meeting
H. E. VAN DEMAN - Fruit Department
JOHN ELLIOTT MORSE - Garden Department
VINCENT M. COTCH - Poultry Department

Vick's Family Magazine is published the first of each month. Should subscribers not receive their magazine promptly they will confer a favor by giving notice, thus enabling us to send another copy. Subscription price 50c per year. See special "Discount Coupon" in this issue.

New Foundland and foreign postage 25c a year extra.
No name will be entered on our list unless paid at least three months in advance.

Remittances received from subscribers in arrears will be applied: First, To pay arrears to date remittance is received. Second, The balance, if any, will be applied to advance subscription.

Discontinuances: Any subscriber wishing to stop the magazine must notify the publishers and pay up all arrears, otherwise he is responsible for payment as long as it is sent.

Change of Address: Should a subscriber wish his address changed he should give both the old and the new address, otherwise his name cannot be found. If your former post-office has been discontinued on account of rural free delivery, notify us and state the correct postoffice to which to send the magazine now.

Send Money by registered letter or in any safe way but do not send stamps unless absolutely necessary. Express orders cost no more than postage money orders. They can be procured at any express office and we prefer them. Make money orders payable to Vick Publishing Co.

Please Notice. If this paragraph is marked, it is to notify you that your subscription expires with this issue. Let us have your renewal promptly. We are confident you will be pleased with *Vick's* in the future. As it is our custom to continue sending the magazine to all subscribers until ordered discontinued, you will still receive it regularly, but we hope to receive your renewal fee by return mail.

Special Notice. This magazine is not connected in any way with any seed house. Be sure to address all correspondence intended for the magazine to the Vick Publishing Company.

Advertising. Our magazine is recognized as one of the most profitable for general advertising. Guaranteed circulation 100,000. Rates 25c an agate line, which is very low for so large a circulation. Seven average words make a line. Fourteen agate lines make an inch. The Magazine goes to press on the 20th of each month.

CHICAGO ADVERTISING OFFICE 708-9 BOYCE BLDG.

JOHN T. BUNTING, JR. IN CHARGE.

All subscriptions and advertisements should be forwarded to the

Vick Publishing Company,

DANSVILLE, N. Y. 62 STATE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Entered as second-class matter at the Dansville, N.Y., PostOffice

Contents—September, 1904.

The Lily of the Valley.....	1
The Chionodoxa.....	1
Box-Bush Freaks.....	2
Poppies.....	2
Achimenes.....	2
Planting.....	2
Canned Oxalis.....	2
A Suggestion.....	2
September (Poetry).....	2
Polyanthus Narcissus.....	3
Saving the Peony.....	3
Perennials.....	3
The Old Fashioned Flowers (Poetry).....	3
Through Fields and Woodlands.....	4
Joel's Daughter.....	5
As the Sands of the Sea (Poetry).....	5
FOR THE CHILDREN—The Story of a Leaf; Septem- ber (Poetry); The Little Pioneer's Ride; Two Bits of Fun; Politeness to a Big Dog (Poetry); The Cooky Jar (Poetry); Too Little and Too Big (Poetry).....	6
HOUSEHOLD—Six Ways to Cook Eggs; Chicken in Many Ways; Household Hints; Cleaning Spots; Children in the Home.....	8
In My Lady's Garden (Poetry).....	8
Autumn Thoughts (Poetry).....	8
Mother's Meeting.....	9
Home Dressmaking.....	10
Jeremy.....	12
Be a Philosopher.....	12
At the Turning Point (Poetry).....	12
Editorial.....	13
IN THE GARDEN—September Days and their Duties; Seed Selection; What Next; Green Onions; Care of the Rubbish; Home Work.....	15
Knitted and Crocheted Caps and Wraps.....	15
FRUIT NOTES—Strawberry Culture; The Time to Pick Fruit; Picking Receptacles; Stems on or Off.....	18
Cardinal Flower.....	23
That Yellow Cat.....	23
Two Camping Episodes.....	23
Coming of the Fall (Poetry).....	26
Beans and Bean Refuse.....	26
A Fox at Play.....	26
Autumn's Best Treasure (Poetry).....	27
A Tuberculosis Cure.....	27
Didn't Believe in Adam's Mother.....	27

Editorial.

Thank You.

The great day towards which we have been looking forward so long, has at last arrived, when we can number in our family of Vick readers 100,000 souls. We have our good friends, our subscribers, to thank for a large share of this prosperity; were it not for the lists sent in by friendly readers throughout the land, we could not make this announcement. Just think a moment what this vast number means. Imagine a hundred thousand Vick readers standing side by side in line, how long would the line be? The boy or girl who sends us the best estimate of the length of the line before October first will receive a handsome book as a prize. It takes acres on acres, tons upon tons of white paper to produce *Vick's Magazine* for a year, but we are not satisfied; we want 250,000 on our list by October first, 1905 and if each of the present readers will help us to the extent of one subscriber we will agree to make up the balance. We do not ask you to help us for nothing either, we will pay you for it. Get one subscriber at 50 cents and we will allow you 25 cents commission to apply on your own subscription; get two and send us the dollar for them and we will credit your subscription one year. If you prefer to give your friends the benefit of your commission get up a club of three at \$1.00 for the three, send us the money and we will credit your subscription an extra year for your trouble. Anyway, do something for us, we will treat you right and try to give you a more readable magazine each succeeding month.

Confidence.

Few people realize how great a part confidence plays in our relations with our fellow men. When we lose confidence in a friend we cease to regard him as a friend; when husbands or wives lose confidence in their life companions the happiness of their home is destroyed; when depositors lose confidence in a bank their funds are withdrawn and the bank closes its doors; and so on through all of the relations of life, business and social. The one thing which has made the Vick name so famous and the Vick business so large is the confidence which the people have shown in patronizing us so liberally for so many years. The Vick name has been a household word in tens of thousands of American homes for sixty years and during all that time it has stood for honesty and fair dealing. Never was the name guarded more jealously than it is today and this month we have taken one important step in advance of any ever taken on the magazine. We want you to patronize our advertisers, they are worthy of it and as we are editing our advertising columns more carefully than ever before, we feel absolutely sure that our readers will be treated right. When we find that an advertiser is not doing as he agrees by our readers his ad. is stopped at once.

Our Guarantee to Vick Subscribers.

"It is not our intention to admit to the columns of *Vick's Family Magazine* any advertising which is not entirely trustworthy and we will make good to actual paid in advance cash subscribers any loss sustained by patronizing Vick advertisers who prove to be deliberate frauds, provided complaint is made to us within twenty days of the transaction.

We will not attempt to settle disputes between subscribers and reputable advertisers nor will we assume any responsibility for losses resulting from honest bankruptcy. We intend to protect our subscribers from frauds and fakirs and will appreciate it if our readers will report any crooked or unfair dealing on the part of any advertiser in *Vick's*."

We shall publish the above guarantee in each future issue of *Vick's* which should surely prove our good intentions.

Results of Prize Contest.

Our "Eminent Statesmen" contest closed on August 25th. It proved more popular than any previous contest but we have discovered two weak points which we will avoid in future contests. FIRST, the time was too long; hereafter we shall not extend a contest over more than sixty or ninety days. SECOND, the prizes were divided up among so many that each one received too small an amount; this will be avoided in future contests. Nearly 3,000 responded to our "Eminent Statesmen" contest and 1250 of these sent in correct lists, and shared in the first prize, but, of course, the amount each one received was very small. Our next contest will be so arranged that the prizes cannot be divided. One person will receive the entire amount of the first prize, another the second prize, etc. We have written letters to all prize winners enclosing the amounts due them so those who have not received letters will know that they are not entitled to prizes.

We are much pleased at the results of this contest as we have received many evidences of its educational value. We shall announce our next contest in an early issue of *Vick's* and are sure it will meet with an enthusiastic reception.



Vesto not only develops the bust, but strengthens the inside nerves and makes the skin as beautiful and as soft as satin. We have testimonials from hundreds of prominent women everywhere showing that Vesto will develop and enlarge the bust, no matter how flat the chest maybe. We will send you free of charge, in plain sealed envelope, a new "beauty book," showing reproductions of beautiful women who have used Vesto. This book will please you. In writing, send us your name and address and a 2 cent stamp to pay postage. Your letter will be kept strictly confidential.

AURUM CO., Dept. 23, 79 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Don't Burn Money—Save It.

O-I-I-O STEAM COOKER

With two doors

Price, \$2.50 to \$9.50

ADVANTAGES

1. Cooks entire meal over one burner, any style stove.
2. Saves 4 per cent in fuel.
3. Food CANNOT be burned.
4. Food always steaming hot.
5. Food not spoiled by waiting meal.
6. Saves 20 per cent. in food.
7. Meat always tender. No evaporation. Saves 25 per cent in meat overcook.
8. Steam-cooked food always easily digested. Cures dyspepsia.
9. Saves 30 per cent in doctor's bills.
10. Cooker once filled will cook entire meal from soup to dessert without further attention. Can't overcook.
11. Saves 50 per cent in labor.
12. Takes the place of a cook or makes a good cook out of a poor one. No mistakes.

Write right now for testimonials of thousands who have used the O-I-I-O.
L. J. PRICKEIT & CO., 70 Church Street, Hartford, Conn.

"The Busy Man's Train."

Appropriate in its Name,

Appropriate in its Route,

Appropriate in its Character---

"The 20th Century Limited."

This is *The* century of all the ages.

The New York Central—Lake Shore 20-hour train between New York and Chicago (the two great commercial centers of America) is *The* train of the century, and is appropriately named

"The 20th Century Limited."

A beautiful etching of this train printed on plate paper 24x32 inches ready for framing will be sent free to any address on receipt of 50 cents, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Beautiful Pictures Free.

3 FISHER CHARCOAL ART PRINTS GIVEN AWAY!

These pictures are reproductions of the Landscape drawings that have appeared on our front covers. Mr. Fisher is undoubtedly the best Charcoal Artist in this country. It is quite common these days for second and third rate artists to cover up their defects with a glare of color. It is only an artist of the highest ability who can create a real work of art in black and white, as does Mr. Fisher.

Each one is engraved on *American Creme Mat Board*, size 12½x17 inches, without printing, and suitable for framing. One of these pictures framed will make a nice present for any occasion. We will mail every one who sends us 50c for a yearly subscription to *VICK'S FAMILY MAGAZINE* whether new or renewal, 3 of these beautiful works of art, reproductions of our January, February and March covers, if you mention this offer when remittance is made.

VICK PUB. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Women, Be Beautiful

Let us show you the way. It is very simple. Instructions free. Read on.

EVERY WOMAN desires a well developed bust and figure, but so few are perfect. If you want to have that impressive stamp that signifies good health; if you want to be admired and have a commanding influence among your own circle of friends, use Vesto, that marvellous new treatment which will develop your bust to a gratifying extent.



In The Garden



CONDUCTED BY JOHN ELLIOTT MORSE.

September Gales.

Bright banners of the frost now deck the vines;
The sumac holds on high its claret flask;
The cloudy clematis unfurls and twines
Above the haunts where drowsy locusts bask
On sunny days. The last bird music fails,
And summer goes when come September gales.

From bending boughs along the garden wall
The peaches, overripe, are dropping fast.
Like faded beauties mourning o'er their fall
From youth's estate, their rosy, blooming past,
They wait decay. Death over life prevails;
We thoughtful grow when come September gales.

The tumult lulls; gold waves of sunlight cross
The mist-draped hills, the meadow's tawny sweep;
Now mystic scents from earth and rain-wet moss
Fill all the boundless air: the pulses leap
With freshening life; glad hope, sweet love prevails,
Though fade the leaves, when come September gales.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

September Days and their Duties.

What are we doing these hazy, dreamy September days? Hazy days we said—yes, for the rust and the dust that gathered upon August's crown and left their traces there, must be brushed away and the pathway for Autumn's queen, be made bright and beautiful. She now holds sway supreme and her subjects must be no laggards. Dreamy days we said—we haven't the time for dreaming; for all nature has lagged through the lazy days of August. But now refreshed by the cooler breezier days of Autumn's magic touch, her demands become our duties. So dreams and castle-building must be reserved for a later time while we go afield to meet the sterner duties of real life. With this thought comes the question, "What are the Present Duties?"

Well, in the widely varying garden conditions of Vick's numerous readers the urgent things to be done will of course be unlike. Some will be sowing while others are reaping; but rest assured, to change some well known lines,

"Each gardener's lot is the common lot of all.
For into each garden some weeds must fall."

The season in many localities has been full of discouragements. Cold, dry weather, with almost universally poor seed that either failed to germinate, or at best, has grown indifferently, are not conditions to fill the gardener's cup of bliss to overflowing. Then too, coupled with all these drawbacks, the weeds have grown with all their old time vigor. They, like the "poor," are always with us, and the insect pests are legion. So in these early September days there is work and vigorous work for all, to meet and hold our enemies in check and give the vegetables an opportunity to mature in peace.

But with all these annoyances there come many rays of sunshine. If our work has been faithfully and intelligently performed, this consciousness of itself is substantial reward. But a greater perhaps, is that the earth is now yielding up its bounties and we are reaping the need of our toil. So the bitter and the sweet blend in the mosaic of life, and he is fortunate indeed in whose life fabric

is found less of the former than the latter. But this is digressing and we must betake ourselves back to the garden and see what we may find to do.

Seed Selection.

The seedsmen are accomplishing wonders in the way of vegetable improvement; and we mean no disparagement to them when we urge our readers to as far as possible save their own garden seeds. There is so much of interest in watching the growth and development of vegetables that the "half has not been told." Especially is this true when we study these points with a definite object in view. We ought never to be satisfied with mediocrity for almost any one may reach that; but we are striving for the top round, and there is room there for all of Vick's readers. Now one of the surest means to reach this point in our garden work, is by careful selection of seed. Many of us have learned to our sorrow that we cannot sow at random and reach satisfactory results. A variety or kind of vegetable that under certain conditions may prove ideal, will under other conditions be an entire failure. So the safe plan is to watch our own growing crops and we will nearly always find the kinds that most nearly meet our needs.

Now among the crops that succeed best under our individual surroundings, there will be plants, that from start to finish stand head and shoulders above their neighbors. These are the plants from which our next year's seed supply should come. September is doubtless the month when more vegetables reach maturity than any other period of the entire year. Hence it is that we should be particularly alert now in saving an ample store of seeds for next year's sowing. In my own work during the present season, the home grown seeds have done far better as a whole than those purchased of the seedsmen. Thorough work along these lines becomes not only deeply interesting but profitable as well. By this I would not be understood to discourage the purchasing of seeds; but by all means would encourage it. Let the home grown seeds be our chief dependence. A note book and pencil are almost indispensable in this work, and in fact we ought never to be without them. The time of sowing as also the time of maturity are highly essential points; and many items of interest will be found during the season of growth. Last spring we had occasion to sow a considerable amount of peas, the object being to have as long a season as possible, and an uninterrupted succession. There were some varieties about which we were in doubt as to their time of maturity. There were two varieties with which we got caught, as they matured almost at the same time with the result that we had an oversupply all at once and no succession. We had noted the date of sowing, and a few notes at the time of maturity will make it easy in the future to bring them into perfect succession. These notes and observations, by the way, become valuable references and assist greatly in the work of seed selection. If you have not practiced this in the past, begin it now and it will assist to grow in the grace of gardening.

What Next?

Well, the needful things above mentioned are only a part of the September work; for late in the season as it is, there is still some sowing to be done, or at least, may be done with profit. Most of us like a delicious dish of greens, and mostly at a time when they are very hard to obtain, viz., in the late winter and early spring. Spinach more nearly meets these requirements than anything with which I am acquainted, and throughout nearly the entire north, this is the month to sow.

Make the ground as rich as possible and sow either in beds or drills. The latter is preferable, then it can be cultivated during the late fall to keep down the weeds. Select some of the best winter varieties and sow, according to locality, from early to late September. If sown in drills, give clean culture until the weeds cease growing. When cold weather comes cover lightly with coarse litter, and it may be cut at any time during the winter when depth of snow does not prevent.

Green Onions.

Barring the spinach, these are about the earliest available products of the garden. For northern localities, they should be planted early in the month and later on in more southern regions. Rich, well prepared soil is best; but avoid planting on ground where they have been grown the present season. Ordinary sets or the multipliers may be used and they should be planted in trenches two inches or more in depth. Very good results may be had by hilling them up in early spring for a few inches. This blanches the stalk and gives a long tender shoot which many prefer to the green stalk.

Care of the Rubbish.

The insect pests have grown so numerous that the only safe management for the vine crops at least is to dry and burn them as soon as the crops are secured. They afford winter shelter for various destructive pests and the ashes are far safer than the vines. In fact, it is the only safeguard against some of the insects that are becoming troublesome. If weeds have gotten the start as they sometimes will, and have matured their seed, gather them while damp, pile loosely so that they will dry out and then burn them also. They are not safe even on the compost heap unless they can remain there until it is certain that all the seed has decomposed beyond the power of germination.

September is always a busy month, and the day seldom comes when some important duty is not demanding our attention. Some will whisper that we are planning to cut out their vacation or interrupt their plans for an outing. No; by all means take the vacation or outing and enjoy the rest; it is useful and will do any or all of us good. But what I am hinting at, is that we attend to some of the urgent garden duties first and if need be, work a little harder and also lengthen out the hours of labor somewhat before going. We can all rest more easily, with the certainty that too many duties have not been left unperformed. I have mapped out considerable work for these beautiful autumn days; but it is only a small portion of what we have planned for ourselves. We have planting, and sowing, weeding and hoeing, marketing and storing. In fact we fear it will be much work and very little opportunity if any, for vacations or outing days. So you see we are urging all our friends to take their rest and enjoy it, while for ourselves we dare not look ahead to such pleasures.

Home Work.

While urging our numerous friends of the Vick's family to earnest efforts in the garden work, we are trying to hurry forward ourselves, for we have a numerous family to feed. Later on we hope to say more of the work we are endeavoring to do; but suffice it for the present to say that our duties call us not only into the vegetable and small fruit garden, but the flowers also. Of the latter work, the lady of the house has the principal charge and the very dry weather has made the starting of a flower garden no easy task. The flowers, as well as many varieties of vegetables, have called for almost unlimited supplies of water and for this season it has had to be supplied by hard and laborious effort. An irrigating system now under way, when completed will make the work much lighter. So both branches or heads of the house have been hard at work all summer, and we have to burn the mid-night oil to find time in which to encourage, or it may be, nag our readers on to renewed efforts. October with its duties will soon be pressing upon us, and with the work of the present month fully completed our labors then will be lighter.

STARK FRUIT BOOK
shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

GINSENG Fortunes in this plant Easily grown. Roots and seeds for sale. Room in your garden. Plant in Fall. Booklet and Magazine 4c. **OSARK GINSENG CO., 509 Main St., Joplin, Mo.**

GINSENG \$25,000.00 made from half acre. Easily grown in garden or farm. Root and seeds for sale. Room in your garden. 4c for postage and get booklet A. H. telling all about it. **McDowell Ginseng Garden, Joplin, Mo.**

OLINGER'S DIBLER AND TRANSPLANTER
The handiest garden tool on the market for transplanting, inserting and removing plants, also for inserting dry or liquid fertilizer at sides of plant roots. Simple in construction. Planting and fertilizing can be done at the same time, thus saving labor and expense. Send for catalogue. (Patented.)
JOHN J. OLINGER
200 WEST 44TH ST. NEW YORK

Handy Kettle Holder.
Ever burn youfiling tea kettle? you never will again if you use
The Hand Kettle Holder.
will hold any kettle. No danger of dropping. Mailed to you address for 10 cents.
THE G. E. SPRONG CO., Pittsfield, Mass.

FREE GOLD WATCH
This watch has a SOLID GOLD LAID ENGRAVED CASE. It is fully warranted to keep correct time; equal in appearance to SOLID GOLD WATCHES (guaranteed 25 years). We give it ABSOLUTELY FREE to boys and girls or anyone selling 20 pieces of our handsome jewelry at the each. Send us your address and we will send you a beautiful gold watch, and we will positively send you the WATCH or FUR SCARF. **EAGLE JEWELRY CO., Dept. 322 CHICAGO.**

\$1.00 PER YEAR
will secure you excellent legal advice, as often as you ask it, on any subject, by mail or in person. No extras. **LEGAL ADVICE SOCIETY (Incorporated), 32 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.**
HOWE & HUMMEL, SPECIAL COUNSEL.
CHAS. G. CRONIN, CONSULTING COUNSEL.

GOAT LYMPH TREATMENT
Cures Nerve Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Brain Fag, Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, Consumption and General Debility.
GOATLYN GOAT LYMPH TABLOIDS are the original preparation of Goat Lymph Treatment in tablet form. \$1 a bottle, postpaid. Write **GOATLYN CO., Dept. 2, 52 Dearborn St., Chicago, for FREE sample**

Do you suffer from Bashfulness, Blushing, Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, etc.
"BLEXUS" cures these ills, and imparts to one the ambition and presence that ordinary people have.
JENNY'S CHEMICAL CO., WILMINGTON, DEL.

THE JUMPING KANGAROO
THE APPLE BUTTER CAT
Fanciful stories for children, dealing with animals of house and field. Postpaid \$1.10.
THE PAT OF THE LAND, an instructive book for farmers. "Of value to every reader who is on the farm or who hopes to enjoy its labors and its blessings." Postpaid \$1.62. Send for circulars of other new and popular books.
A. OWEN PENNEY, 615 K. Wash., D. C.

Watches Wholesale Prices SEWING MACHINES
Elgin, Waltham and
Hamden watches at one-half retailers' price. The best Sewing Machines made in America, \$10.50 up. Agents charge nearly three times our prices for the same machines. A first class Typewriter, \$10. We sell the best at the same prices others charge for cheap goods. Bargain lists free. Write.
A. L. YOUNG CO., First Ave., Paris, Illinois

A Big Hit
Pantaloons match safe come and useful. Sample pair 10c. Catalogue free. C. D. Myers & Son, 1518 G. Madison Ave., New York.

YOUR WINTER READING
Send us 10c and we will put your name in our directory, and we will bring you samples of over 100 leading magazines and papers, samples, etc.
Several Dollars worth of reading in sample copies.
WRITE NOW.
The Advertising Review,
New Haven, Conn.

A black and white illustration of a man in a formal suit and hat, holding a cane and a newspaper. The man is standing and looking towards the viewer. The illustration is positioned on the left side of the page, above the first column of text.

about **ONE-HALF** what some Chicago tallors would charge for one single pair of pants. The offer you will get will astonish and please you. Prices on the best clothes made reduced to next to nothing compared with what you have been paying. **DON'T BUY CLOTHES** until you cut this ad. out and send to us, and see what you get by return mail, free, postpaid. Address

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

286 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

SACKETT CO., 152 E. 36th St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS your own business? Quick sales
large profits: samples FREE

T. M. SAYMAN, 2157 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, MO

An oval-framed portrait of a woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a light-colored, patterned dress with a high collar and a dark jacket. She is standing with her hands on her hips.

A full-length illustration of a woman standing, facing slightly to the left. She has dark hair styled in a high, rounded bun. She is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved blouse with a high, ruffled collar and a decorative, dark, zig-zag or scalloped border running down the front and along the sleeves. The blouse is tucked into a dark, pleated skirt. Her right hand is resting on her hip, and her left hand is holding a small, dark, rectangular object. The background is a plain, light color.

BEAR BRAND

YARNS

THE BEAR BRAND

TRADE MARK IS KNOWN TO A GOOD KNITTER. She finds it on all the best yarns. It stands for evenness and softness of thread, brilliance in coloring, fluffiness, elasticity. It stands for certain results in the work. The BEAR BRAND is the BEST.

Do you know we have directions for many lovely articles, among them the bolero in the picture, which we are sending, free, to our friends? Don't you want them? If so, send us your name and address.

Bear Brand Yarn Mfrs.
NEW YORK CITY

Dept

This fine 15 in. **\$2**
Plume worth
\$3 prepaid for

Natural feather just as taken
from the ostrich FREE with orders

HANDSOME SOUVENIR CATALOGUE
containing 40 fine engravings of Ostrich
Farm Scenes, and this season's fashions in Plumes,
Boas, Tips, Fans, Etc., mailed for 2c. postage.

CAWSTON OSTRICH FARM
P.O. Box 27. So. Pasadena, California



**BUY FROM THE FACTORY
AT DEALERS' PRICES**
We Pay the Freight

We own and operate five mammoth storage yards. By buying direct from the factory and then by the 100 tons and by making each store in 1000 lots, the cost to us is so reduced that we can sell you a new one for less than the cost of a second hand one or range than you can secure at home.

FOR THE PRICE YOUR DEALER WOULD PAY Our stores are built for **SERVICE AND ECONOMY OF FUEL** and with ordinary care will last a lifetime. Prices vary between

\$11.95 PAID Your dealer would charge you about \$20.00 for this.

\$28.05 PAID Your dealer usually sold by Freight

dealers at \$45.00 Our prices PAID

NO MONEY BACK IF NOT PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

Send a Postal for handbooks free of charge and list of **STEEL RANGES AND HEATERS** at half what your neighborhood dealer

Fall Catalogue 31 (free) quotes low prices
on EVERYTHING FOR USE IN THE HOME.
It pays to buy from the factory. TRY IT.

CLEVELAND, SCHAEFER & CO.
91 Garden City Building. CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE

We will give these two solid gold lald Rings to anyone for selling 12 packages of Fragrant Sachet Perfume at 10c. each. Send your address and we will send the perfume postpaid. When sold send us \$1.20 and we will positively send you the Rings.

CROWN JEWELRY CO., Dept. M, Navarre, Ohio.



FREE THIS GOLD WATCH

THIS WATCH has a new thin model, fancy case, engraved & gold finished lining, combination, is fitted with AMERICAN new thin model lever escapement MOVEMENT, fully warranted to keep correct time. We give it ABSOLUTELY FREE to boys & girls or anyone selling 20 pieces of our handsome jewelry at 10c each. Send us your address & we will send you the watch and gold watch postpaid, when you sold over 20 pieces. We will positively send you the WATCH and a CHAIN.

DUNALSON SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. E-1, ST. PAUL, MINN.

WRINKLINE is sold under guarantee to remove most obstinate wrinkles in three applications, price 25c postpaid in plain wrappers—Maple Specialty Co. Box 103 New Durham, N. H.

This Washing Machine

FREE



To introduce the **Improved Favorite Washer** in every home in U.S.A. I will send a **washing machine, freight paid**, to the first to write. I will send two machines. Sell one and keep the other. You don't have to act as agent in order to get **Machine Free**. Machine washes anything that can be washed by hand, and is the **fastest running, and does better and quicker work than any other machine made. Try for 16 years.** Write to-day. References: Merchants Nat Bank, Munich, Ind. **H. M. BALB, Mfrs., Room 257, Ball Bldg, MUNICH, IND.**

Poultry Department

CONDUCTED BY VINCENT M. COUCH.

The Small Poultry Keeper.

(Winner of the second prize in our late contest.)

Of the numerous people who keep fowls, those that have to limit their hobby to half a dozen hens in a wired-up run, greatly outnumber the fortunate ones who can indulge their birds with an unlimited grass run. It is satisfactory, however to know, that, provided he treats his fowls in a proper manner, the small poultry keeper can get plenty of eggs and derive as much profit in proportion from his hens in confined quarters as the man who has a free range for his stock.

There are without doubt, certain articles of food which poultry having their liberty are able to obtain and for which those that are shut up require some substitute. Worms, slugs, insects of all sorts, as well as grass and growing vegetables, are procurable by fowls that range about farmyards, orchards and fields; but these can be made up in other ways to the prisoners.

Two of the commonest mistakes in poultry keeping in small runs, are overcrowding and over-feeding. It is a usual thing to see ten or a dozen fowls in a

either mixed with the soft food or given to the fowls at noon. A good supply of grit in the run must not be forgotten. Old mortar and oyster shells broken up, as well as the coal ashes from the house, are excellent. Green food must be given daily if possible. It is a good plan to make a rack of a couple of feet of wire netting in which to place the green food, and to hang this rack a couple of feet from the ground. This keeps the fowls employed in trying to reach it and prevents the green stuff from being trampled upon. Before the birds go to roost they should have some grain. This grain can be varied, but only one sort given at a time. Wheat is as good as any, and after a while this can be changed to barley and then to oats or buckwheat. Potato peelings boiled and mixed with middlings make a useful change. In cold weather the grain at the evening meal may be first scalded with hot water. Some people give the grain boiled, but it should not be allowed to become sticky or to burst. The house must be kept clean; an easy matter if done daily. If it is worth while to keep fowls, it is

and my observations have shown me that they, all have been able to dispose of their surplus stock for breeding at a much higher price than the market ever pays, and in the hatching season some of them have been unable to supply the demand for eggs. These people have done little advertising outside of their own localities. In offering their stock and eggs they have these advantages over the breeder who has only limited quarters, and breeds several varieties, namely—a guarantee of pure bred stock, there being only one breed and having unlimited range, they possess greater vigor.

It is claimed by some that cross bred fowls do better on the farm. Why this should be I am unable to understand. If pure bred poultry is best for the poultryman or one who makes a specialty in this line, why is it not best for the farmer? The latter has every facility that the professional has and more too; cheap feed, plenty of straw and litter, lots of room and so on. Certainly the farmer can succeed if anyone can, there can not possibly be anything impracticable about it. But don't undertake too much. Start with one breed only; study and learn all you can about this variety and try and improve upon the flock every year. The main thing is to select and cull out each year every doubtful specimen, even if you are obliged to reduce the size of the flock down to a dozen birds. Don't take any chances by keeping over a single fowl that will cause the flock to depreciate in value. Right here is where farmers fail more than in any other point in poultry keeping, they are too much inclined to breed with such as they happen to have, regardless of quality.

What gives a person more satisfaction in farm life than to look upon a flock of pure bred fowls, all of one color and marking? I know that every farmer is not qualified to be a poultry fancier, in the usual sense of the word, and it is not from that standpoint that I expect the average farmer to operate, but what I advocate is for him to keep and breed such a class of stock as people all around are looking for and are willing to pay a price above the highest market value to obtain. Produce a valuable article and there will surely be a customer ready to take it at a fancy price. *V. M. Couch.*

Too Wet Mash. Poultry Raising as a Business.

In feeding soft food to fowls do not make it too moist, for if so the fowls are compelled to take more water than they need, and that is not good for them. A hen drinks but a limited amount of water and any surplus water is voided with the food. An excess of water in the food will sooner or later bring on bowel trouble. The watery discharges are some times ascribed to cholera, while it is only indigestion. A healthy hen is usually a good feeder, and makes little selection between the wet or dry mash, but eats the whole mess and takes the consequences. Then if she don't produce eggs she is condemned. The mash had better be given too dry than too wet, then supply her with a dish of pure fresh water, and let her wet it up to suit herself.

In every flock of hens whether large or small, there are some that are very domineering. They will eat more than they should, no matter whether the food is suitable or not. If it is grain they get much more than their share, the timid ones are driven back, and do not get sufficient food to keep them in a laying condition. There are two ways of handling such hens: one is to keep your eye on these ill-tempered ones and take them out of the flock, placing them by themselves. Another way is to give the flock more space, larger scratching pens; the first way is perhaps the best. I find

A RELIABLE HEART CURE

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect home cure she used.

EVERY LADY READ THIS

Years ago when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhoea, Displacements, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles. It cured me in one month. It is a simple, harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recipe. I will send it free to every suffering sister who writes to me. Address **Mrs. C. G. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.**

SQUABS sell for \$2.50 to \$3.00 a doz.; hotels and restaurants charge 75 cents to \$1.50 an order, serving one squab. There is good money to be made in this. A flock makes country life pay handsomely. Squabs are raised in ONE MONTH; a woman can do all the work. No mixing of labor, no night labor, no young to attend (parent birds do this). Send for our FREE BOOK, "How to Make Money with Squabs," and learn this rich industry. Plymouth Rock Squab Co., 399 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.



THE CROWN Bone Cutter for cutting green bones. For the poultryman. Best in the world. Lowest in price. Send for circular and testimonials. **Wilson Bros., EASTON, PA.**

POULTRY SUCCESS CO.

The 20th Century Poultry Magazine 15th year, 32 to 64 pages. Beautifully illustrated, up-to-date and helpful. Best known writers. Shows readers how to succeed with poultry. 50 cents per year. Special Introductory offers; 10 months 25 cents including large practical poultry book free; four months trial 10 cents. Stamps accepted. Sample copy free. **POULTRY SUCCESS CO., Dept. 5, Springfield, Ohio, or Des Moines, Iowa.**

"The Whole Thing in a Nutshell"



200 Eggs a Year Per Hen

The fourth edition of the book, "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten. 56 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr. S. D. Fox of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of \$100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for the best egg record during the winter months. Simple trial 10 cents. Stamps accepted. Sample copy free. Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 88 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 84 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1907." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs a piece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common sense way.

Price 50 cents, or with a year's subscription, 60c, or given as a premium for four yearly subscriptions to the **American Poultry Advocate** at 25c. each.

Our Paper is handsomely illustrated, 32 to 64 pages, 25 cents per year, 10 cents trial, 10 cents. Sample Free. CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 26 Wesleyan Block; Syracuse, N. Y.

BOYS A Knife FREE!

This is one of the famous "EASY OPENER"

Knives and is the exact size of the picture. It has a wide, strong blade nicely finished with the words "Easy Opener," engraved on it. The handle is of rose-wood and has a polished name plate.

It is a knife that any boy will be proud of.

Get One Free

All you have to do to get one is to secure for us one yearly subscription to **Vick's Family Magazine** at our regular price of 50 cents and send to us.

Vicks has 32 large pages, printed on good paper, and contains good stories for young and old, also departments on housework, gardens, poultry, fruits, etc., and lots of articles and pictures about flowers. Try to get a subscriber today.

Get your mother to send us her subscription or renewal through you.

We will send you a sample copy free if you need it. Tell other boys about our offer. Address

Vick's Family Magazine

62 STATE STREET
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



BRAHMA CHICKENS.

space not large enough for half a dozen. And an equally frequent sight is to see food lying about on the ground, more having been given than the hens can eat. It is next to impossible under such conditions to keep the fowls in health and to obtain eggs. Four hens with space to move about in, will lay more eggs than twice that number, without elbow room.

The small poultry keeper should not adopt the very frequent practice of feeding his birds, solely on corn; a handful or two, now and then, by way of a change, will do good; but to always feed fowls that have only a little exercise on this grain will cause fat to accumulate internally with its accompaniment of disease.

A breakfast of soft food is practically necessary when the poultry are confined to a small run; and this soft food should not be given sloppy or sticky, but mixed into a stiff paste with hot water. In dry weather and if the run is clean, this food can be thrown on the ground, otherwise it is better to give it in troughs or dishes, which must be cleaned after being used. The hot breakfast ought to be given in the winter as soon as the birds are off the perch. If the run is bleak and exposed, they should be driven into the house after the first meal, until the middle of the day. Any scraps from the table should be cut into small pieces and

certainly advantageous to attend to them properly; and if they are given the right food, are fed regularly and cleaned frequently, the small poultry keeper should find his fowls a profitable amusement.

A. V. Meersch.

Get Into Pure Bred Poultry.

In about every neighborhood we find one or two farmers who take an interest in their poultry and try hard to get all possible out of it. The question is, are you one of these farmers? If not, why not? Why, if you keep fowls do you not make some special effort to derive a profit from it? Is there any satisfaction in keeping a mixed lot of scrubs and mongrels around year after year, half cared for, so they produce only a few eggs in the spring when they are cheap? It is surely as practicable for you to keep pure bred poultry as it is to have pure bred cattle, hogs or other stocks on the farm, and when only one variety is kept the farm is indeed the place to raise them, for the reason that there is a large range and little danger of their becoming mixed with neighboring flocks.

I have been observing a few farmers who have taken interest in this line and have had the business energy to push out and look for trade in first class stock,

Don't forget the old book that is a friend of all the oppressed, that says: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast," — *Farm Journal*.

Fruit Notes

Strawberry Culture.

BY ELEANOR R. BARSLETT.

To the woman with a small patch of ground, and who is looking for a chance to earn pin money, I would suggest a strawberry bed.

Last year we put out one hundred plants, setting them in the row with the young apple trees planted at the same time. The apple trees are set twelve feet apart in rows thirty feet apart, running north and south, and we put five strawberry plants between each two trees, early in May. They were set carefully, the roots well spread and great care taken not to smother the bud, or central growth, and there were no old leaves left on, and not one plant died. They were carefully hoed, and weeded, and cultivated as often as the orchard was. They soon began sending out runners and the bed was fully four feet wide when autumn came. After the ground was frozen and covered with snow, the bed was lightly mulched with clean straw—clean from weed seeds—which was allowed to remain until the end of the first week in May when it was removed to a safe distance and burned.

The bed received no further attention until we began to look for ripe strawberries and early in June we were rewarded.

From June 4 to July 10 we picked more than two hundred quart boxes of berries from that little bed and no one seemed to have any limit to his capacity for eating berries while picking or passing the bed. Go thou, and do likewise.

The Time to Pick Fruit.

The perishable fruits are picked for market some time before they are really ripe. The exact time can be determined only by experience. It will depend on the distance the fruit has to be shipped, on the shipping quality of the variety, and on other considerations. Strawberries are picked as soon as they color. Red raspberries are left till they begin to soften slightly. Black raspberries are picked as soon as they will part from the receptacle on which they grow. Blackberries and dewberries are usually picked as soon as they are evenly colored. Gooseberries are often, in fact usually, picked while yet quite green. Currants are allowed to color, but must be picked before they are ripe, especially if they are to be of any use in jelly making—the end to which they are oftenest destined. Grapes are picked when they are ready, and it takes a man of experience to tell when that is. In the northern states, however, they may be allowed to hang late on the vines. In some vineyards the later varieties are habitually left out several days after the frost has removed most of the leaves from the vines. Thus they get the late autumn sun and ripen up with a sweetness and a perfection otherwise unattainable in the short northern season.

Peaches and apricots are picked as soon as they show the first traces of ripening. The well-trained picker tests each fruit by taking it between his thumb and fingers, and feeling of it with the ball of his thumb. The fruit is not squeezed nor bruised; but if it has the faintest feeling of mellowness its time has come, and the picker transfers it to his basket. Cherries are picked just before they ripen and the best test for ripeness is to eat a few. After one gets the standard fixed in his mind by this simple and effective test, he can tell by the color of the fruit whether it is at the desired stage or not.

Plums will bear picking when decidedly green—at least many plums will, the Japanese varieties in particular. If they are destined for a near-by market they can be allowed to get fairly ripe, and in nearly all cases they should be allowed to hang as long as possible, except when they are wanted for jelly making. Most of the Japanese plums and some others ripen very nicely after picking, and they may be kept for three or four weeks even in a moderately cool, dark place, and come out ripe, juicy,

and fit. In extreme cases they can be kept considerably longer. Some of the native plums, like Wildgoose and Pottawattamie, are apt to break their skins when overripe, and additional precautions have to be observed to pick such varieties sufficiently green.

Pears are usually taken from the trees before they are ripe, and are stored in a moderately cool, dark place to ripen. They should not be piled up too deeply. For marketing it is probably best to pack them temporarily in boxes and baskets convenient for handling. In case they are to go to market soon they may even be packed directly into the permanent boxes or baskets, and these packages may be placed in the storage room. Aside from the Kieffers and the California fruit, the pear business is so small in this country that no satisfactory system of handling it has been worked out.

Apples are practically never allowed to ripen fully on the trees. Many early apples, especially from southern orchards, are sent to market before they are full grown and while the seeds are quite white. Summer and early fall apples are always sold considerably on the green side. Late keeping varieties do not really ripen, of course, till January or March, as the case may be, but they are ready to pick just about the time the frost begins to thin the foliage visibly on the trees. Certain varieties, Spy in particular, are left hanging late, even after the leaves have mostly fallen and until night frosts are decidedly sharp. Fameuse and apples of that type require to be picked relatively early. When they begin to fall from the trees picking time has come. The poorer specimens naturally fall earliest from trees of all varieties, and by watching the windfalls the orchardist can tell better than in any other way when the picking is beginning to be pressing.

Picking Receptacles.

Strawberries are usually picked into the quart boxes in which they are shipped. In case they are to be sorted the quart cups may still be used for picking. Six or eight of these are held in a carrier, and a carrier is given to each picker. Raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, currants, etc., are commonly handled in much the same way. However, all such berries as are solid enough to bear handling and some pouring may be picked into any convenient basket, and are then transferred to the shipping packages at the sorting table or in the packing shed. Cherries, peaches, and plums are either picked directly into the shipping packages, or are put into convenient baskets and brought to the sorting table. Whether a man adopts the one plan or the other depends largely on the help he has in picking. If the fruit runs fairly even and the pickers are competent to do the grading, the two operations can usually be advantageously combined. In case the pickers can not be trusted to grade and pack the fruit, it is evident that the pickers' packages must be delivered at a sorting table, where the fruit is graded and repacked.

Apples are always picked clean off the tree as the work goes on, except in case of summer apples, which should be harvested in successive pickings. Some pickers prefer to pick into a half-bushel basket, which should be lined with burlap or sacking to prevent bruising the fruit. Other pickers prefer to use a sack which is slung over the shoulders. When baskets are used the bails are provided with stout bent iron hooks, something like a letter S, except that the lower curl is closed about the basket handle to keep it from coming off. The upper crook is made large enough to go over an ordinary branch, and this allows the picker to hang his basket securely within his reach, while he works among the branches with both hands. Ropes or straps are usually provided for letting the baskets down from the trees and pulling them up again.

Some apple growers pour the fruit from the picking baskets directly upon the

(Continued on page twenty-eight)

I CAN CRY

**CRYING AND SLEEPING
TWIN BABY DOLLS**

FLORODORA

A PAIR OF BEAUTIES

I CAN SLEEP

THIS lovely pair of twin sister dolls, for arrivals from far away doll-land, and are real beauties, nearly one and one-third feet tall.

Florodora is the new wonder blond doll, with bisque head, curly hair, lace-trimmed dress, hat, ribbon sash, etc. Pull the spring and Florodora cries in very natural baby manner.

Bedelia is a handsome brunette sleeping beauty doll, with automatic closing eyes, dark curly ringlets, bisque head, lace-trimmed dress, hat, shoes, stockings, etc., complete. Goes to sleep the same as any tired baby.

Girls, would you like to own Florodora and Bedelia, the pretty twin sister dolls, for a little pleasant work after school hours? If so, write us at once and we will mail to your address, postage paid, twenty assorted fancy articles to dispose of at ten cents each. When sold, remit us the money (two dollars) and we will promptly forward you this handsome pair of twin sister dolls, also a Ladies' Chatelaine as an extra present. Remember, you will receive the two dolls, Florodora and Bedelia, for disposing of only twenty articles at ten cents each. Girls, send for the twenty fancy articles at once to the

JUVENILE PREMIUM CO.,
113 MAIN ST.,
BRIDGEWATER, CONN.

A Combination Microscope that magnifies FREE 500 times

POSTPAID, 40 CENTS EACH

THREE FOR \$1.00 POSTPAID

THREE FOR \$1.00 POSTPAID

This is specially imported from France and usually sells for \$1.00 or more. As regards power and convenient handling, good judges pronounce it the best ever introduced for popular use. It has a fine polished brass case, and powerful double lenses, magnifying 500 times. An insect holder accompanies each Microscope. Insects, flowers, seeds, water and all other small objects may be examined with this Microscope, and the result will amuse, astonish and instruct you. It is not a cheap and worthless Microscope, such as many that are sold, but a real scientific instrument, guaranteed as represented and to give perfect satisfaction. The use of a good Microscope not only furnishes one of the most instructive and fascinating of all employments, but is also of great practical use in every household. It tells you whether seeds will germinate, detects adulteration in food and is useful in a thousand ways. Every person should have one. Just the thing for your boy's vacation.

Price: Special reduced price 40 cents each postpaid, 3 for \$1.00 postpaid. We will send one Special Offer: of these Microscopes, postpaid, and Vick's Magazine one year for only 70 cents.

Free: We will mail one of these microscopes to any address postpaid for securing only 2 subscriptions to Vick's Family Magazine at 50 cents each. (Your own name may be one of them.)

VICK PUBLISHING COMPANY,
62 STATE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A GREAT BOOK OFFER.

We have made arrangements with the Publishers of all the latest novels and can offer our readers cloth bound books that sell regularly for \$1.50 each and also a year's subscription to Pierson's Magazine (The Leading Literary Magazine of the Day) together with a year's subscription to Vick's Family Magazine at just one-half the regular price.

DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL THE MASTER CHRISTIAN IN THE PALACE OF THE KING THE VIRGINIAN THE CRISIS THE CAVALIER THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE THE RIGHT OF WAY DAVID HARUM THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER CASTLE CRANEYCROW		By Charles Major. "Marie Corelli" "F. Marion Crawford" "Owen Wister" "Winston Churchill" "Geo. W. Cable" "Emerson Hough" "Gilbert Parker" "Edward Noyes Westcott" "A. Conan Doyle" "Charles Major" "George Barr McCutcheon"	
For Love of Country. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. That Lass o' Lowrie's. Frances Hodgson Burnett. John Marsh, Southerner. By George W. Cable. Gallegher and Other Stories. By Richard Harding Davis. The Circuit Rider. By Edward Eggleston. The Rogue's March. By E. W. Hornung. The Garnet of Eden. By Blanche Willis Howard. A Pastboard Crown. By Clara Morris. The Ways of the Service. By Frederick Palmer. Pastime Stories. By Thomas Nelson Page. The Inlander. By Harrison Robertson.		The House of Egremont. By Molly Elliot Seawell. St. Ives. By Robert Louis Stevenson. The Adventures of Capt. Horn. By Frank R. Stockton. The Heart of Toil. By Octave Thanet. Arthur Bonnicastle. By J. G. Holland. Sevenoaks. By J. G. Holland. The Shadow of the Rope. By E. W. Hornung. Dr. Bryson. By Frank H. Spearman. The Grip of Honor. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. Unleavened Bread. By Robert Grant. David Balfour. By Robert Louis Stevenson. Rudder Grange. By Frank R. Stockton. On Peter's Island. By Arthur R. Ropes.	

OUR OFFER. Any one of the above cloth bound books.....\$1.50 Pierson's Magazine, One Year.....1.00 Vick's Family Magazine, One Year.....50		ALL FOR ONLY \$1.50
Address VICK PUBLISHING CO.,		ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Farm Notes

Seed Corn—Time to Gather Seed.

Do not select the ears intended for next year's seed too early in the fall. If husked before the corn is fairly well matured the ears will not have so much food stored up, and consequently their vitality will be weakened. Experiments have proven that corn allowed to fully mature on the stalk gives the best results. This is to be expected, since it is nature's method of maturing corn. If the corn is husked from year to year before it becomes fully matured it will tend to become earlier but this will be offset by the weakening of the vitality.

If gathered before it is fully matured corn is difficult to preserve. When dried in a warm place it is liable to sprout and unless there is a good circulation of air, it will become heated and mouldy. Corn left on the stalk has the advantage of a free circulation of air, and at the same time the husks protect it from the sun and rain. This allows it to absorb all the nourishment the stalk has for it and at the same time allows it to cure under natural conditions. For these reasons field cured corn presents a brighter and more healthy appearance than that dried by artificial means.

Iowa State College Experiment Station.

Whey for Pigs.

An experiment in fattening pigs with sweet as against sour whey, the results of which are somewhat remarkable, has been carried out at the Canadian Experimental Farm. Sour whey is generally supposed to have little or no feeding value, but the result of this experiment, which was carried out in duplicate, shows that its feeding value is practically equal to that of sweet whey. In August nine uniform pigs were chosen and separated into three groups of three each. Group first was given a ration of meal and water, group second meal and sweet whey, and group third meal and sour whey. They were fed these rations for fifty-five days. The meal was moistened with the water, sweet or sour whey, about two pounds of whey going to one pound of meal. On October 15 a second experiment was commenced, similar to the first, with another lot of pigs, and continued for forty-two days. The results of the second experiment were very similar to those in the previous one. Taking an average of the two experiments, the hogs in group first (water) made a daily gain of 1.53 pounds, live weight, for each hog; group second (sweet whey) 1.76 pounds, and group third (sour whey) 1.78 pounds. The experiments go to show that one hundred pounds of whey (sweet and sour) has a feeding value equal to 13.31 pounds of the meal used.

Salting the Stock.

While most farmers salt their stock with some degree of regularity, there are too many who defer this till they have nothing else to do. Very many do not realize the great importance of a constant supply of salt for live stock. In some experiments that were made in France it was found that a lot of steers which were given free access to salt at all times made a much larger gain on the same amount of food than did a similar lot which were not given salt at all, and another lot which was salted once a week did but little better than those which were not given any. The blood has quite a large quantity of salt in it, and this, of course, supplies the elements which build up the carcass, and if the supply of salt falls short of the requirements of nature, the assimilation of food is stopped to just that extent, and the result is loss to the owner. Every head of live stock on a farm should have salt constantly, and arrangements should be made so that it will be always accessible. It is surprising, to one who has never given the matter attention, how often cattle and sheep will go to the salt box when they have it in a place where they can get it any time. If stock are salted but once a

week they will eat more than is good for them, if it is given, and the surplus is not assimilated and is lost so far as any benefit is concerned. It is a very simple method to arrange a covered box in such a manner that it can be removed from field to field as the stock are changed, or lumps of rock salt may be provided.

Cottage Cheese in Half an Hour.

In case of so simple a table dainty as cottage cheese, for example, we find from a recent bulletin of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station (No. 245), that quite complex chemistry is involved and that it is only within a very short time that even the chemists themselves have known with certainty what reaction takes place and what products are formed.

But from the chemical study of the subject it has been found that the familiar operation carried on by housekeepers and, to some extent by cheesemakers, for centuries, can be simplified and shortened so that good cottage cheese can be made from fresh milk in a half hour without waiting a day or more for the milk to sour.

Through another investigation, made by the Station bacteriologist, a very annoying trouble in pea-canning has been conquered. By a slight raising of the temperature employed in "processing," the danger of swelled cans may be averted and the product be left in the best of shape for consumption. The details of this investigation, including the interesting steps taken to hunt down and destroy the germs responsible for the trouble, are to be found in Bulletin No. 249. Both of these bulletins may be obtained without expense by writing to the Director, at Geneva.

Big Farm Product.

The agricultural department estimates the surplus of our farm products for last year, above what was consumed on the farm, as amounting to four and one-half billion dollars. Of this we exported nearly one billion dollars' worth.

Our vegetable products are rapidly forging ahead of our animal products, and this is an evidence of conditions which in time will force this nation, like the older ones of the world, onto a more nearly vegetarian basis. As the country settles up, grazing lands become scarce and there is more money to be made by cultivating the land than by raising stock, on the average. Fruit raising has also been extensively gone into in the last few years, and as the orchards come into bearing our agricultural products will increase in volume and value more rapidly yet. *Pathfinder.*

Warning to Sheep Growers.

The Department of Agriculture warns sheep growers, especially the small sheep raisers who may be somewhat unfamiliar with the subject, against unknown dips for scab or mange—dips which are advertised to work extravagant results, and recommends that if proprietary or patent dips are to be used, only those be selected which state plainly the formula used in their manufacture. The department, however, recommends home-made dips and will send any sheep grower instructions and formulas with which excellent results can be obtained, based on large experience. Tobacco, sulphur and lime are the three principal ingredients. There has been much criticism of the lime and sulphur dip of the Department of Agriculture, but Dr. Salmon of the Bureau of Animal Industry claims much for this dip if made and applied according to directions.

Oil Cure for Cancer

Dr. D. M. Bye has discovered a combination of oils that readily cure cancer, catarrh, tumors and malignant skin diseases. He has cured thousands of persons within the last eight years, over one hundred of whom were physicians. Readers having friends afflicted should cut this out and send it to them. Book sent free giving particulars and prices of Oils. Address DR. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 505, Indianapolis, Indiana.

50-CENT CATALOGUE



IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING

TO RECEIVE BY RETURN MAIL POSTPAID, the largest, handsomest, most complete and by far the lowest priced general merchandise catalogue ever published. NEVER BEFORE SOLD FOR LESS THAN 50 CENTS. Worth easily \$5.00. Now FREE to any one for the asking. Cut this ad. out and send to us on a postal card, say: "Send me your Big No. 114 Catalogue free," and it will go to you by return mail free, postpaid.

ENORMOUS SIZE. BIGGER THAN EVER. 1,200 large pages. Over 100,000 quotations, over 10,000 illustrations. Our new and marvellously low price making policy fully explained; 55 vast merchandise departments fully represented much larger than ever before; prices much lower than ever before. New and lower prices on everything carried and sold in the largest store in the world. Makes all other catalogues look very small. **MAKES ALL OTHER PRICES LOOK VERY HIGH.**

WHAT BELONGS TO YOU

us, or if you ever do buy anything from us, then something in this big business belongs to you, and it is all explained in a 16-page section of **THE BIG BOOK. THIS PART OF THE BOOK IS YOURS, not OURS.** The most liberal offer ever heard of. devoted to explaining how you can make money by sending to us for goods. How you can make money by getting others to send to us. A big chance for dealers. Money making made easy for everyone. The grandest offer of the age. An opportunity that is yours—something that belongs to you, than any other house.

QUICKER SHIPMENT

As we carry in stock constantly all kinds of merchandise in amounts far greater than all other mail order houses combined and we have factories and warehouses for immediate shipment South, North, East and West, we can ship you goods much quicker than any other house. If you send your order to us, no matter where you live, you will get your goods in just a few days, usually less than one-half the time it takes to get goods from other houses, and on a great many goods you order from us you will have less than one-half the freight charges you would have to pay if you ordered from any one else, for if your order contains goods we can ship from one of our factories or warehouses near you, we will ship from the warehouse nearest you, bringing the goods to you in a day or two at a very low freight rate.

OUR FREE BIG No. 114 CATALOGUE

explains why, as compared with any other house, we can make prices so much lower, ship so much quicker, freight charges so much lower, quality so much higher, why we can give every customer a big money making opportunity. Cut this ad. out and send to us, or on a postal card say, "Send me your No. 114 Catalogue" and the big book will go to you by return mail postpaid, free: all our new offers, our new money making proposition, an opportunity never before known, all will go to you free by return mail, postpaid. Don't buy anything anywhere until you get our new No. 114 Catalogue. Tell your neighbors not to buy anything at home or elsewhere until they write for our No. 114 Catalogue. Don't forget to send anywhere 5, 10 or 25 cents for postage, when you can get our **DON'T BUY A CATALOGUE. BIG No. 114 BOOK for nothing. FREE FOR THE ASKING. WORTH 100 TIMES AS MUCH TO YOU** as all other general merchandise catalogues printed. **WRITE FOR IT TODAY.** Do it now, if you send for this FREE Big No. 114 Catalogue, hand our old catalogue (if you have one) to Some Friend and in your letter or on the postal card give us the name of the early te to whom you handed our old catalogue. Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.



Sterling Silver Sewing Set.

A LIBERAL OFFER

Every lady who sews or crochets will appreciate this beautiful sterling set. These scissors are of best quality and the heavy trimmings are warranted to be sterling silver. Put up in handsome silk lined heart shaped box. Makes a handsome present for holidays or other occasions. Price postpaid \$1.75 or given for four yearly subscriptions to Vick's Family Magazine at 50c. each or two three year subscriptions at \$1.00 each.

VICK'S FAMILY MAGAZINE Rochester, N. Y.

PIANO FREE! CASH PRIZES FREE!

IF YOU CAN COUNT AND PLAN YOU CAN WIN.



OUR OFFER: We will give a fine up right piano, cash, mahogany or walnut finish, free to the person sending correct count of dots in our picture. If no correct count is received then to persons coming closest.

2nd Prize \$50 Cash, 3rd \$25, 4th \$10, 5th \$5. In case of tie in count the prizes will be awarded to person giving best plan of counting dots. We will give one of finest organs made in place of piano if you wish. Every count must be accompanied by subscription to our great home and story paper. 50 cents pays for one year and gives you one count free. If you pay \$1.00 for two years you may take three free counts, one on each side of what you count. It's a good idea to have one on each side of what you count, to be sure. Additional counts 25 cents each. Our paper is worth much more than all you pay. The counts are really free.

Special Prizes: We will give person winning first prize choice of Ladies' or Gents' Elegant Guaranteed Gold Watch as an extra prize. If they have three counts entered instead of only one count. It will pay to have three counts.

Extra Prizes: We will give 100 extra counts for best count received before Sep 30, whether it wins first or not. Do not delay and you may also win this extra prize. Get your counts in at once.

\$500.00 We will forfeit \$500.00 if we cannot prove every prize is paid exactly as promised. Prizes will be awarded by disinterested judges. Nobody connected with our paper is allowed to compete. We have paid out thousands of dollars in cash and given away lots of pianos. If you have failed to enter our contest and shared in these prizes it is your own fault. Do not neglect this one but get to work at once. You are as likely as anybody to win a piano for a few cents and a little hard work put in on the dots. Now stop a minute and see if you can think up a good way of counting the dots. Can you count them? If so don't fail to send in your count and plan. This offer is made to introduce our paper. Send subscriptions with your counts. Tell how you count the dots, to be entered as your best plan.

ADDRESS AMERICAN HOME MONTHLY, 126 PLUM STREET, DES MOINES, IOWA.

MILLY'S FORTUNE.

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS.

Whoso cravenly flies mere discomfort oftentimes runs into danger. John Hardy proved the fact, when, in an effort to escape the bustle of preparations for his aunt's (Mrs. Graham's) big party, he took a tempting wood path and came all unawares upon two very pretty girls. One stood, the moral and pattern of impatience; the other, half bent, was eagerly searching through the grass and tangle of the pathside, now parting its greenery with two slim white hands, now letting the hands fall at her side, while she stooped lower, peering at some small, bare space.

"I can't come, Betty!" he heard the searcher say, plaintively. "You know the bracelet's my mascot—Aunt Helen said so when she gave it to me—"

"A mighty poor mascot," Betty retorted. "I'd throw it away rather than wear it—rubbish thing. It's ten years since you got it, and we are just the same—poor as church mice—yet bound to live up to the Morris name. Besides nothing but bad luck could hang about that little old ugly cameo."

Hardy drew back embarrassed. Evidently he was hearing things not meant for stranger ears. He was on the point of running away when a cry of triumph, turning quickly to terror, arrested him. Instantly he darted forward—to see the mascot's owner upright and rigid, staring at a twig where her bracelet hung just above the head of a coiled and hissing snake.

"How ever shall I get it?" the girl demanded, laying her hand appealingly on his arm, while Betty looked on aghast. Hardy smiled down at her, made a stroke or two with his stout cane, flung away the writhing reptile, then picked the bracelet out of its green ambush and held it towards its owner, saying easily, "There Miss Morris. Now I claim a reward. You are to give me the first three waltzes tonight."

"Why! How do you know?" Millicent Morris began, amazed.

Hardy looked at her with twinkling eyes. "You forget there is a speaking likeness of you over Billy Graham's mantel at Yale," he said. "That reminds me—Billy's my cousin—I'm John Hardy at your service—and just now seeking asylum from my natural or unnatural protectors."

"Then come home with us. Ask him Betty—Betty's head of the house," Milly returned promptly. Hardy looked entreaty at Betty, who answered it hospitably enough. Thus five minutes later he found himself walking between the two into an adorable old garden, and on to a big, white, silent house, the very picture of restfulness.

"Yes, it is nice. I love it all—every stick and stone and blade of grass," Milly said when he exclaimed over the charm of everything. "That's the trouble," she went on. "I want to live here always, and Billy says when we are married and settled down it will have to be over there. He ought to have Betty, not me. She likes things new and gorgeous and well kept. If I had my fortune I wouldn't change much here—only put sound posts to the gates and plant orchards and—yes, and have a brand-new rose garden that shouldn't put our old flowers out of countenance."

"Don't talk so, Milly. Mr. Hardy will think you're out of your head. She does get a little that way when you start her on her fortune," Betty said, half severely, half apologetically, the last words, of course, to Hardy. For a minute he did not answer—he was staring intently at the cameo in the recovered bracelet. "Let me look at that, please," he said, holding out his hand for it. "The carving is—peculiar—still I seem to have seen it before."

"No, you haven't," Milly said confidently, but handing over the bauble. "There is just one more like it, and Aunt Helen had that. Her ship went down, with all on board—that's why I haven't got my fortune. It's somewhere, all in gold and jewels, but just where nobody knows or can find out. I'm named for her daughter that died. The bracelets

were carved for poor Cousin Milly. She made the design herself. See, it's a star, and a new moon, with a flower dropping down. To think of having everything you want and dying at twenty."

"It is rather tragic," Hardy admitted. Then for five minutes he studied the cameo closely, and at last gave it back with a face pale and preoccupied. Rallying, gallantly, he talked brightly through half an hour. But once again in the woodpath he sat down for a sturdy wrestle with his own soul. He lived over again the day when the sea had cast up treasures at his feet. He was alone—it was seven years back, after a phenomenal storm. He had stood at the very edge of the hungry breakers, watching them rave and roar, when it swept tumbling in—the brass-bound oaken chest, full of gold and bank notes and precious stones, unset, many uncut. There had been no name, no mark anywhere—only at the very bottom of all, wrapped in silk, a bracelet, a slender hoop of gold set with a fanciful cameo. He had half smiled over the pattern of it, even though he knew some heart tragedy lay back of it.

He had not told of his find—search for owners of such treasure-trove seemed so hopeless. He had meant to ask his uncle's advice, and be governed by it. Then that very night came the dispatch—the good uncle was dead, and Hardy's sole heir. Altogether Fate seemed bent on forcing him to keep what he had found. He had kept it, accounting for his change of estate by a true story of inheritance greater than he had had the right to expect.

Now, he knew where the bulk of his fortune belonged.

Almost he persuaded himself to hurry back to the city, take out the accusing graven stone and pound it to powder. Suddenly, somewhere high above his head, a robin sang clear and gay. The sound brought back to him a country church—himself a restless little boy, sitting at his mother's side, and suddenly growing calm as together they got to their feet and repeated in unison with the rest the Lord's Prayer.

"Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." It rang in his ears like the voice of a friend. He had flung himself face down upon mossy turf. Instantly he was up, and racing back toward the Morris house fast as his feet could go. There he burst in upon Milly and Betty, wild-eyed and white-faced, but joyous indeed, told them everything—making no reserve even over his temptation and how he had been saved from it, and wound up with: "Now my soul is at peace; I can dance and be happy. Let things stand until tomorrow, please! It would be cruel, almost inhuman, to spring a sensation such as this, and eclipse Aunt Harriet's party."

"We would never, never do that," Milly said joyously. "She hates me enough as it is—because Billy likes me. She thinks, as I do, he is quite wasted on me. Indeed, she said to him when he told her we were engaged: 'Oh, you idiot! Why didn't you take Betty?'"

Billy asked himself that question before the party was over. He got home an hour before the guests assembled. Betty was easily far and away the star of them. All in filmy white, with strands of dull red coral at her throat and twined in her golden hair, she was so ravishing it is small wonder Billy's callow heart wavered. In the third waltz he capitulated—lost his head entirely, and was only saved from making himself a pretty spectacle by Betty's superior poise. Betty was shrewdly observant—she had read Hardy's face like an open book while he waltzed with Milly. So she managed it that the four of them should meet in a shrubby nook outside the dancing tent. There things straightened themselves, with hardly a word spoken. But next day, with the great news of Milly's fortune, the world heard that she had lost a lover and gained a brother in Billy Graham.—*San Francisco Call.*

The Autumn Haze.

Oh, the glory of the marshes
In the smoky autumn haze,
With the tangle of the sedges,
And the golden rods ablaze!
The foaming of the thoroughwort,
The cat-tails stately, fair,
And the stinging nettle swinging
While it plainly says "Beware!"
Now the cardinals are posing
As in an idle dream,
While their scarlet caps are waving
In the mirror of the stream,
And the knightly warder briers
Give a challenge sharp and meet,
And the cleavers spin a tangle
To hold the passing feet.
Here a yellow maze of dodder
With the grasses is entwined,
A seedy floral vagabond,
That lives upon his kind;
His knotted chains are holding fast
The jewel-weed agileam,
While its blossoms lean and tremble
O'er the beauty in the stream;
And the wooing of the waters
Is a song that will not cease.
Though the yellow blossoms slumber
Upon its heart of peace;
And the fair blooms drifting downward
Seem like argosies of gold,
Or the ships of Cleopatra
On the lotos-stream of old.

Benj. F. Leggett.

They Were Quits.

"Because I am a railroad man," said George Gould, "railroad happenings and incidents interest me. My friends, aware of this, bring me whatever odd railroad news they come upon. Thus I heard the other day of a good revenge.

"It seems that, at a suburban station, a train was starting off one morning when an elderly man rushed across the platform and jumped on one of the slowly moving cars.

"The rear end brakeman, who was standing by, reached up, grabbed the old man's coat tails and pulled him off the train.

"There," he said, sternly. "I have saved your life. Don't ever try to jump on like that again." "Thank you," said the old man, calmly. "Thank you for your thoughtful kindness. It is three hours till the next train, isn't it?"

"Three and a quarter," said the brakeman.

"The long train, meanwhile, had been slowly gliding by, slowly gathering speed.

Finally the last car appeared. This was the brakeman's car, the one for which he had been waiting, and with the easy grace that is born of long practice, he sailed majestically onto it.

"But the old gentleman seized him by the coat and with a strong jerk pulled him off, at the same time saying grimly:

"One good turn deserves another. You saved my life; I have saved yours. Now we are quits."

After years of study devoted to the topic, Prof. Alfred Newton of Cambridge stated that, without doubt, bird migration is the greatest mystery in the entire animal kingdom—"a mystery," he added, "that can be no more explained by the modern man of science than by the simple minded savage of antiquity."

An Oversight.

"Quick, mother! Baby brother has fallen down the well!"

"Oh! Oh! And the well hasn't been sterilized!"

—*Toronto Topics.*

Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bothered with any of yours.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

No doctor can cure you unless he understands your disease thoroughly and puts up special medicine for your case. Yet some advertise to cure any ailment and everything with some new and wonderful discovery they have just made, without knowing anything about you. They can't do it. It's all Rot.

To prove this, the Dr. Gray Medical Institute of Ozone Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., have offered to put up a special 30 day treatment and send it postpaid to any Vick reader, suffering with rheumatism. But you must mention Vick's and give full particulars to receive attention, as these people will not put up treatments unless they understand your case thoroughly. If they benefit you, you are to send \$1 to pay cost of medicine and if it does you no good, you pay nothing.

Royalty Paid
ON
SONG-POEMS
and Musical Compositions. We arrange and popularize.
PIONEER PUB. CO.
365 Baltimore Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

EVERYONE MADE BEAUTIFUL

Youthful, with perfect health and a clear rosy complexion. Our method cannot fail. Send stamp, Beauty Health Culture Co., N. South Orange, N. J.

Our thread Cutting Thimble, lasts a life time, saves your teeth, time and temper, sample, 10c. a bonanza for agents, quick seller. Western Supply Co., Leavenworth, Kansas.

MILDRED TREXANON, by "The Duchess," her best book; regular price 25c. Send postal today and get a copy FREE! Jefferson Book Co., 20 W. Jefferson St., Phila.

\$15 to \$20 Weekly Writing Letters For us at your home, no canvassing or mailing sales. Particulars free. Address: Western Supply Company, Dept. B, Ansley, Neb.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION can be cured. Send two 2 cent stamps for trial Package. Address: C. L. ELDRIDGE, Mfg. Phar., Cedarville, N. J.

ARE YOU NERVOUS?

Have you dyspepsia? Have you nervous prostration? For \$1 I will tell you how to cure yourself at home. No drugs. Recovery sure and permanent. Address: Edward G. Camp, Drawer 4 A, Middletown, Conn.

THE PILGRIM

"Not Like Other Magazines"

"The Pilgrim" is the leader of the monthly magazines for the whole family. Best Fiction, Special Articles, Topics of the Day, Unprejudiced comment, Stage Notes, Book Reviews, Culinary and Household Hints, most recent Fashions and Correct Plates of Styles, Handsomely Illustrated and Perfectly Printed.

A Magazine for Men and Women.

"The Pilgrim" has Departments of interest to everyone. No matter where you live or what your vocation, it will find in "The Pilgrim" matters of value to you. Send for sample copy today.

THE PILGRIM MAGAZINE CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten cents a copy. \$1.00 a Year.

INTELLIGENCE AND INGENUITY CAN WIN \$125!

We offer \$125 in prizes for the best solutions of our letter chart puzzle, in order to introduce our weekly news review to new readers. Our paper is made for intelligent people. Our contests, which are of an educational nature, appeal to intelligence. We do not cater to the rabid dot-counting, something-for-nothing class. The contest here announced is interesting and diverting. It is to furnish amusement and instruction for Pathfinder readers, and those wishing to become such, that the offer is made, rather than for financial gain.



The object of the puzzle is to make as many words from the letters forming the chart as is possible. The arrangement of the letters cannot be changed. No letter can be used twice. No skipping of letters—all words must run straight, up or down, right or left, or diagonally. No words of one letter accepted. Remember, the object is to find the most words and \$20 in gold will be given to the maker of the best list, and 50 other prizes to the next 50 best. Try to find a few words in the chart. (Two are illustrated to show the method.) You will be surprised how interesting the hunt will be. Then send for sample copy of our paper, with large chart and further information. There is no string tied to this contest, and it is free to all who list entered, which amount pays for a 13 week subscription. If you wish to know what is going on in the world, the Pathfinder is your best means. Honest, rational, non-partisan journalism is what we stand for. The Pathfinder is THE paper for the thinking man or woman. If such a paper interests you, let us send you free sample copies and full particulars of our \$125 prize offer. The Pathfinder, 2404 Detroit St., Wash., D. C.

The Blats.

BY CAR. JACE W. MACOMBER.

Farmer Joseph turned his sheep, which he called "the Blats" into the dooryard early in the spring. The "yard" was not very clearly defined. On the south were the barns; on the west a great cedar hedge, but there were gaps in it through which the sheep could pass and wander to the fence along the highway. On the north for several rods there was nothing to stop the sheep until they came to the "line" fence separating this farm from a neighbor's. East there was no obstruction as far as the eye could see excepting a growth of bushes and trees.

So the sheep had a good time and it was astonishing how much they would find to eat where there was apparently nothing edible. There were many weeds about, so many burdocks that Farmer Joseph's sister proposed that if they named their farm, as so many were doing, they should call it "The Burdocks," but Farmer Joseph expected to reduce the weeds by these same sheep.

So as I said, they had a happy time. The lambs, while their mothers were picking about for their breakfast, would fall to frolicking, chasing round and round the house and sometimes a yearling ewe would join with them and sister would pause in the stirring of her Johnnycake to laugh at the fun. Later in the day a lamb might make his appearance with his tail pinned up on one side with a last year's burdock burr, which was a funny sight.

One night as Farmer Joseph drove the sheep back to the barn, counting them, he found one was missing. He returned to look for it. Near the house was a shop where were kept various carpenter tools. The door being open a sheep entered, the wind closed the door and the animal was imprisoned. She was a sheep which could find an expedient however. She jumped upon a bench before a window and just as Farmer Joseph appeared upon the scene, she emerged, glass and sash proving no obstacle, leaped to the ground and trotted to the barn with much satisfaction.

How to Make an Ice House.

Editor Vick's Magazine:

Dear Sir—Would you please publish in one of the coming issues of your Vick's Family Magazine a description in full of how to build a cheap and at the same time a good serviceable ice house large enough to hold a farmer family supply. Hoping that you will do me this favor and thanking you for all the advice which you will give in same, I remain,
A regular subscriber to your Magazine.
E. B. B.

The standard size of an ice cake is 22x22 inches. Lay out your ice house on this scale, allowing one inch between the sides of ice cakes and a foot all around between the ice and walls, to be packed with sawdust, chaff or other non-conducting filling. Fifty cubic feet of house room will represent a ton of ice. Have the floor level or sloping one inch in six feet toward the center. A trench four by four inches, filled with coarse gravel, through the center of the floor, will answer for a drain. See that surface water is thoroughly conducted away from around the house, and arrange a trap at the outlet of the drain to prevent entrance of any air. Keep the ice as dry as possible. Air currents through the ice waste it.

Double walls lined with paper on both sides of the studs and packed with non-conducting material are desirable. With twelve inches of inside packing, the studs may be 4x4 inch pine, sixteen in centers, for a room to hold fifty tons, say built of fourteen foot lumber. Build on solid ground; the drain is essential on clay, but on gravel may be omitted, if a deep trench is dug all around the house and provided with a good outlet. When the house is full cover the top of the ice with marsh hay or rye straw at least eighteen inches deep. Have a gabled roof with wide eaves and a small slatted ventilator in each end. Place a vestibule over the entrance on north end, to

prevent entrance of warm air when taking out ice in warm weather. Give the house a thorough coat of whitewash; it helps to preserve the ice.

Here is more good information.

Our icehouse is situated on a northern slope, shaded by a growth of pines. The first consideration for building is to locate for convenience and good drainage. If this can be obtained, I would dig a cellar not more than three or four feet deep and stone it up. If good drainage cannot be obtained, build on the surface.

The bottom should be graded just enough to carry water to the drainage pipe, which should enter at the center and be supplied with a trap filled with water near the entrance. This will prevent air from coming in from below, which would be fatal to keeping ice. The bottom is best made of cement, but a clayey soil will do.

The dimensions of a house for best keeping qualities depend on having nearly a cube of ice when the house is full. Our house is 9x9x14 feet inside measure. In packing I leave about six inches all around for sawdust. I suggest 11x11x14 feet as a better dimension, as this will take ice in cakes 17x24 inches and break joints nicely in packing. Each course will contain 5x7 cakes, the second course to be packed so that the side which has seven cakes, shall be placed over the side in first course that has five cakes, and thus alternate with each course. When full we will have a block of ice 10x10x12 feet, or about forty tons.

The building is constructed with double walls nearly twelve inches apart filled with dry sawdust. The sills for the outside walls rest on the stone wall; for inside walls on the bottom of the cellar. The four sides of the roof come together with a cupola and ventilator at apex. This ventilator should be large enough to give perfect ventilation. I have a double door in one side and a single door in roof.

P. E. Davis in Plowman.

A Watch in Cheese.

A cheesemaker at West Coucord, Minn., was so busy in mixing the curd from which he was to make cheese, that he did not notice his watch fall from his pocket into the curd. In due process of time the curd was all pressed into cheddar cheese.

After that he discovered that his watch was gone and began a systematic and thorough search for it. Failing to find it he was forced to the conclusion that it must have fallen into the curd, and that, consequently, it was now an integral part of one of the cheeses he had pressed that day. What was to be done? The hat pin came into requisition. There was no other way than to begin a process of sticking the hat pin as far as it would go into all the parts of every cheese till the vagrant watch was found. This the cheesemaker did, and happily discovered the missing watch.

THE PARROT AS A PET.

In nearly every country home there is a bird or an animal pet of some kind and while the parrot has been made a great deal of in this way it has not been fully appreciated. When a family once has a parrot they soon grow very fond of it and will never be without one as a rule. If people knew the parrot better, if they knew how interesting it was and how little trouble it is to care for it, there would be many more parrots in farm homes than there are now.

To teach it new words and old household sayings and watch the growth of its vocabulary is a constant source of pleasure. They are interesting companions and help to pass the time pleasantly. All children love them and every family could well afford to have one of these pets.

There is a great difference in parrots, some being far more intelligent than others, learning to talk much quicker than the common varieties. The best parrots come from Mexico, South America, Cuba and Africa and we are glad to see that the demand for these birds is increasing every year.

The Iowa Seed Co., of Des Moines, Iowa, are the most successful dealers in these imported parrots and they send an expert man to different countries every year to buy up many thousands of the best to be found.

We advise our readers to get a parrot while it's young because they pick up words and sentences more rapidly than later and they get to be "one of the family" sooner.

SHIRT WAIST BOXES plain covered or upholstered. Geo. W. Graul, 317 Edgar St., Evansville, Ind.

DONKEY GAME. Most amusing game known. No party complete without one. Never sold before for less than 50 cents. Sample by mail, 10 cents. Frank V. Griffin, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

AGENTS; write us. You will never regret it. Ivah Co., Dept. K, Aurora Ill.

The Key to a Complete Education

HOME STUDY, by means of the Courses by Mail from the American Correspondence Normal, Dansville, N. Y., is the key which has unlocked the door for 35,000 persons, during the past fifteen years, to better standings at examinations, higher grade certificates, and better positions at better salaries.

Names of Courses

Normal Course (26 weeks), Advanced Normal Course (26 weeks), Scientific Course (26 weeks), Students Course (13 weeks), Drawing Course (12 weeks) Penmanship Courses (13 weeks each), Bookkeeping Courses (13 and 26 weeks) Shorthand Courses (25 weeks), Commercial Law Course (13 weeks), Commercial Arithmetic Course (13 weeks), Letter Writing Course (13 weeks) Spelling Course (13 weeks), Special Courses (13 and 26 weeks).



Since pursuing the Normal Course my salary has been raised from \$25 to \$45 a month.
Helen Ratcliff,
Kinder, La.



The Normal Courses enabled me to secure a higher grade certificate. I am now principal of a graded school.
Leo C. VanLaan
East Paris, Mich

Send for Catalogue Containing Full Information

American Correspondence Normal, Box V., Dansville, N. Y.

MY TOE GLOVE WILL CURE CORNS

Dr. Cobb's Toe Glove is an absolutely new and scientific method for the treatment of Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.

My Toe Gloves are made of medical-ly treated, antiseptic rubber silk. They set up at once a soothing perspiration which, with the medicinal properties of the sack combined with the use of the salve, effect a cure. May be worn day or night; no soiled hose or bed linen. Indorsed by all Chiropodists.

Complete treatment sent for 25c each, or \$2 a dozen.

Address

DR. COBB,
Dept. A, 1442 Star St.,
Los Angeles,
Cal.

"SEE THAT GLOVE"

Wringer-Proof Waist Buttons



Lindner's non-breakable shirt waist buttons fill a long felt want. They are of the finest linen with beautiful croch center, stand all the hardships of the laundry and outlast easily a whole dozen of other buttons, look prettier, cost less.

If you are at all interested in a wash button for your underlinen, corset covers, waists, babies' wardrobe, etc. that will be a relief from everlasting sewing on buttons and a joy to look at, send 10c to-day for a 2 dozen Trial Card. SPECIAL OFFER: Send 10c. and 2 addresses of lady friends and we will put in a beautiful silk crocheted button for your stock with directions for making. Lindner & Chadbourne, P. O. Box 1087, Chicago.

SAVE 1/2 YOUR FUEL

BY USING THE

ROCHESTER RADIATOR

Fits any Stove Price from \$2.00 or Furnace. to \$12.00

Write for booklet on heating homes.

ROCHESTER RADIATOR CO.
47 Furnace St., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR THE WEE TOTS.

It is called the "Holiday Magazine" because it carries the holiday spirit through the whole year. It is just what you want to read to the little ones. It will not only amuse but instruct them. The editor of Vick's reads it every month to his little boy and generally has to read over the back numbers too. We can furnish the "Holiday Magazine" and Vick's, both one year for only 65c. VICK PUBLISHING CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

GINSENG.

One of the finest books yet published on the Culture of American Ginseng, Golden Seal, Horehound and Senega Root. Fully illustrated fresh from press. Price 25c. Roots and seed for sale. Prices right. Eight years experience. H. I. DAVEY, 825 University Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

YOUR FORTUNE told FREE

How to win the esteem and regard of others. Simple, sure method. Either sex. Full secret, part's, 10 popular songs and 10 interesting love letters sent sealed, 10c. E. B. DENISON, Box 176, Lynn, Mass.

VARICOCELE Quickly cured. Simple (but effective) Formula, with full instructions. 20 cents silver. The Northrup Co., 29 Mp. St. North-Freedom, Wis.

\$\$\$ Why Not start a business that will pay you \$5 a day the rest of your life? Full particulars, also valuable present FREE. H. Kleen and Co., Dept. 8, Jersey City, N. J.

ATTENTION LADIES—Earn \$20 per 100 writing letters short from copy. Address stamped envelope for particulars. Albion Specialty Co., Albion, Mich.

PARTNER WANTED

We want an intelligent, reliable person in each locality, either lady or gentleman who is willing to co-operate with us to extend our circulation by giving us names, information, etc., and to such a person we are prepared to make a proposition which will give him (or her) a permanent interest in our business. We would prefer some one who can give some time for active service but this is not necessary. Write us at once for our liberal proposition.

VICK PUBLISHING CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DO YOU WANT FLOWERS IN WINTER?

Nothing will make your home so cheery and bright during the approaching dull and blustery winter days as a few pots of flowering or decorative plants. The collections named below contain the best varieties for this purpose, while the enormous quantities we grow enable us to offer them at unheard of prices. We positively guarantee to send only the finest, well-rooted plants—not slipperily ready to bloom at once.

COLLECTION 1. 5 WINTER BLOOMERS, 25c.
2 Roses (different), 1 Carnation, 1 Lilium, 1 flowering Begonia, 1 Geranium, 1 Violet, 1 Fuchsia.
COLLECTION 2. 8 CHOICE ROSES, 25c.
All different, labeled true name.
COLLECTION 3. 5 DECORATIVE BEATITIES, 25c.
1 Pteris Fern, 1 Boston Fern, 1 Asparagus Sprengerii, 1 Asp. (lace fern), 1 handsome Rex Begonia.
COLLECTION 4. 4 DIFFERENT GERANIUMS, 25c.
Red, white, pink and fancy field grown clumps.
COLLECTION 5. 6 FLOWERING BEGONIAS, 25c.
Best sorts, bloom all winter.
COLLECTION 6. 8 BEST ORRIS, 25c.
Enough for an entire window.

ANY 5 COLLECTIONS \$4.00, THE 6 for \$1.25.

We pay all charges and guarantee safe delivery. We have a fine lot of freshly imported bulbs—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, etc. List sent FREE on application. Our large catalogue for 1905 handsomely illustrated in colors will be sent free when issued to all who order one or more of the above collections.

Remember our guarantee and order to-day.
SPRINGFIELD FLORAL CO.,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

Mother's Meeting.

(Continued from page nine.)

is another of those works which have made Dr. Alice Stockham so beloved by women. Those among my readers whose inner selves feel instinctively there is a better, safer plan ordained and possible to all who have any claims to self mastery or desire to improve their sex relations, and their children, should seek an opportunity to read Karezza. Sex degradation will vanish from many homes where ignorance of self and sex is the only true cause of that intense misery, loathing and well-nigh hatred which displaces love from many married lives. Karezza is well calculated to emancipate mothers and prevent disunion or divorce. As a strong tie between some now nearing a perilous separation in heart, Karezza should be warmly commended for its feasible theory and reasonable doctrine.

KORADINE—Can we praise too much any gentle influences sent to mould our adolescent girl's minds and form therein purity's best safe guard, an appreciation of true love and beauty ere foul ideals have taken root in that fertile soul-soil made ready for what—creation of demons or salvation of noble beings such as constitute "the kingdom?" For our girls will be mothers—God grant—and mothers work with God to create new lives.

MARRIAGE is a fitting title for the scope of this work. The enthusiastic aim is to reunite estranged couples and the questions-and-answers method of clearing away the gloom rising from sex ignorance, false shame, perverted ideals, etc., is an excellently clear and definite one. Even though all its ideals do not appeal to some as much as to others none can but long intensely to live a better united life after closing this book. It is one which young people just beginning life may read together as a preventive of that lust which blinds and stifles love until no hope remains.

Important Rules Reviewed.

Please remember:—That all who desire to read and examine these Sex Science libraries to receive the helpful advice they give about painless childbirth, happy motherhood, heredity, criminality, maternal influences on the unborn, remaining lovers though married, health instead of endless doctor bills, pure sex relations, and a mother's many doubts and fears set at rest by—Knowledge; all, we repeat, needing that help and heartease on matters they shrink from revealing to anyone, are pledged not financially but morally.

Each must send a self addressed "Application Card" (i. e. postal) and await their turn. Each must send a similar "Notification Card" on receipt of library. Each pays expressage one way only i. e., on receipt, and forward onward to the name which will be sent them.

Libraries are to be kept by single individuals two weeks only. If applicant raises a club of any size the library will remain one extra week for each member and said applicant be responsible for safe forwarding at expiration of the time limit. Clubs are recommended as doing more good to all by time thus gained.

Damages of any nature to books must be reported at once by first party detecting same lest they be also held responsible. For the sake of suffering motherhood—readers, I entreat, keep these books in good condition for long service.

Each person on forwarding library must send "Announcement Card" of the fact or be held responsible for disappearance of books.

No library can be forwarded by mail but only by express. In all cases demand a receipt of expressman naming value of contents at from fifty to seventy-five dollars. Some boxes are "Special," "Special" boxes contain valuable books sent only to quickly aid those having special need and who have written to me for such help.

Cut out this review of the Rules if you are interested.

FITS Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **Free \$2.00** trial bottles and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MEN AND WOMEN

be independent start manufacturing business at home. \$2000 a year easy money, particulars free. B. Bachtle Co., 1365 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

YOUNG WIVES AND MOTHERS

Who Need Advice

SHOULD READ MRS. WELLMAN'S NEW BOOK.



THE YOUNG MOTHER.

"THERE IS A SIGHT ALL EYES BEGUILING—
A YOUTHFUL MOTHER TO HER INFANT SMILING
WHEN WITH SPREAD ARMS AND DANCING FEET
AND COOING VOICE RETURNS ITS ANSWER
SWEET."

PRICE 50 CENTS

I am the mother of seven children and have made a careful study of all matters pertaining to children and their care also care of mothers before and after childbirth. In my new book I give the results of my experience and study and am sure it will be worth many times its price to any young wife or mother. It gives common sense, sympathetic advice on all sex matters such as diet, dress, easy childbirth, care of mother and babe, etc., etc. It is very important that brides and expectant mothers begin right, my book tells you how. I will send it anywhere postpaid for only 50c and for a limited time will include a year's subscription to Vick's Magazine with each order. My "Mother's Meeting" department in Vick's is helping thousands of mothers. Remit in any safe way.

MRS. VICTORIA WELLMAN,

Corner State and Market Streets,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

HOW IS YOUR STOMACH?

For more than 20 years I have compounded prescriptions. If I were offered \$1000.00 I could not prepare a better prescription for a stomach remedy than **John's Stomach Tablets**. I offer to send to all who suffer from any form of stomach ailment one package of this valuable remedy **Free**. **John's Stomach Tablets** cure dyspepsia, indigestion, gas on stomach, heartburn, palpitation of the heart and all ills caused by poor digestion. These tablets assist the stomach to digest food. That is their mission. They do this by setting things right in the stomach. They create new life and energy by strengthening the stomach.

Read the Following Testimonials.

Mr. John Morrow, Springfield, O.

Dear Sir—Enclosed you will find \$2.00 for which send me another box of your stomach tablets and receive payment for box already sent. I have been eating everything I wanted and have not been troubled as much as usual.

Respectfully yours, James H. Archer, New London, Conn.

John Morrow, Springfield, Ohio.

Kind Friend—Your Stomach Tablets are all you claim for them. They cured me of palpitation of the heart. I got so hungry and weak at times that I could hardly exist, but I have not been troubled with my heart or stomach since I used the sample you were so kind to send me. I can't thank you enough.

Respectfully yours, Jane Dively, Payh, Pa.

Write and free package will be sent by return mail

JOHN MORROW, Chemist,

312 Forest Building, Springfield, Ohio.

SOLID GOLD RINGS FREE!

These rings we guarantee **SOLID GOLD**, not filled or plated, or rolled gold, but solid gold. No. 1 is set with 2 large Emeralds and 2 Pearls, solid gold. No. 2 is a band ring, solid gold, beautifully engraved; and we want to impress you with the fact that they are **SOLID GOLD**. They are the prettiest, daintiest rings, selected from an assortment of over a thousand designs. You can obtain one of these rings **FREE** by selling only 10 packages of our **CREAM OF ALMONDS** at 10 Cts. each. Send us your name and address; we will mail the cream, with solid gold ring at once. Address **Crown Manufacturing Co., Dept. 104, P. O. Box 117, Boston, Mass.**



MUSIC FREE In order to gain the confidence and good will of the thousands of well meaning and appreciative musical people who read Vick's Family Magazine, we will send you a sample copy of "OVER THE OCEAN" march, an Easy, yet very popular piece, with violin part—Price 50c. **FREE** on receipt of a 2 cent stamp for postage. Try us once.

THE O. W. LANE PUB. AND SUP. CO.
Gloucester, Mass.

MOTHERS!!

BABY'S Long and Short Clothes Patterns, 37 articles, 25c. Two to six yrs., 14 garments, Girls, 25c., Boys 35c. (stamps). Send for list of others sets. **Mrs. F. C. Smith, 141 Nelson St., Atlanta, Ga.**

Free To Ladies: Handsome stick pin of exquisite design. Also Valuable Beauty Secret. Send no money. Simply name and address. **AUGUSTA TRADING CO., Staunton, Va.**

100 CALLING CARDS 35c
25 for 10c-value postpaid. Neatly printed in typical type on good stock, latest style for lady or gentleman. **W. E. Ford, Dept. V, 207 S. Carbon St., Girard, Kas.**

FINEST BREAD on earth, healthy at 10c a month by using Williams' Wonder Yeast, 10c per pack. \$1.00 per doz. **Williams Bros., Box 109, Pechonhous, Ill.**

WOOD-VIOLET SACHET.
A true Violet odor. Delicate, sweet and lasting. Full size package for **10c**
BUTLER-KNORR NOV. CO.
1115 Farmers Bank Bldg. Pittsburg, Pa.



20th Century Collar Button.
New, strong neat, durable, satisfactory. Try them! Users prefer them. Four for 15c.—10 for 25c.—4 doz. \$1.00 prepaid. Particulars to Agents and Dealers. **R. S. Keley Co., 8-94 Syracuse, N. Y.**

VALUABLE BEAUTY SECRET
also handsome stick pin of exquisite design, free to ladies, send no money, simply name and address. **BEATTIE & CO. 195 E. 54th St. Chicago.**

PERFUMED ORIENTAL GOLD CHARM.
A powerful, fragrant, Sachet Ornament. Lasts Forever. Ladies Delight. Sample 15 cents. **C. M. Keller, 220 Dearborn St., Chicago.**

SHEET MUSIC. Popular, latest: Vocal and instrumental. Only 8c. a copy. 2c. stamp brings you catalogue. **Straits' City Specialty Co., Dept. C, Detroit, Mich.**

YOUR FORTUNE FREE send me your birthdate with 4 cents for postage and I will send your life reading free. Matters of Love, Health and Speculation made clear. All questions answered. Address **Prof. V. M. Acolis, 1816 N. 16th St., Phil. Pa.**

Attention Ladies Earn from \$2 to \$6 a day selling article on commission. Enclose stamped envelope for particulars. **MICHIGAN SPECIALTY CO., Albion, Mich.**

Songs Free. How many saw this in Vick's? A book of 155 Popular Songs with words and music complete. **Free** to every boy or girl who will tell us where they saw this ad. Send 4c. in stamps to pay expenses. **SEARS, McNEILL & Co., Boston, Mass.**

Electric Vest Pocket Light.
An article that everyone needs always ready. Safe anywhere a light is needed. Handy when out nights as wind cannot blow it out. Price Postpaid, \$1.50. **Elmer Supply Co., Dept. B, Jamaica Plain, Mass.**

Egg Separator and Beater most useful household article; saves time, trouble, muss; every housekeeper wants one; with cat, 10 cents. **Chas. B. Burnham, 1841 Wabash Ave., Chicago.**

Ladies Make \$15 a Week At home manufacturing "Sunrise Yeast and Baking Powders." Everything furnished. Particulars for stamp. **Scoloto Yeast Mfg. Co., Chillicothe, O.**

RIG COMMISSION paid for getting orders. No money needed. Write **A. Benn, Amsterdam, N. Y.**

Cardinal Flower.

In the marsh beyond the willows they have lit the ruddy torches
That proclaim the autumn's coming,
budded brands that bloom in fire;
And the trees take up the signal, flaming
forth in gold and scarlet,
And a silence wakes the humming of
the message on the wire.

'Tis the pause of golden days before the
scene shall be dismantled,
A still carnival of color ere the winter
fasts austere;

And these glowing brands the voyagers
of old, perchance more aptly,
Named them "Cardinals," no duller
robe may speak the blessing here.

Sarah J. Day.

That Yellow Cat.

BY R. B. S.

He is a nuisance,—that yellow cat,—
but there seems to be no way of getting
rid of him. He tries our mother's patience
almost beyond endurance, but she has
confessed that to have Dick put out
of the way would seem too much like
murder. There is something about him
that you feel you have not a right to
kill.

If ever, as theosophists believe, the
soul in that yellow body will come to
inhabit a human form, Dick will some
day be a power in the world. He has
qualities that bring men into the front
ranks of life,—such sagacity, such suavity,
such persistency and such cheek.

On our farm, however, his talents
seem to be wasted. He was born a barn
cat and he wants to be a house cat. We
have a superfluity of cats in the house
already, and Dick, besides, is an awful
thief; so the law is that he must be
driven out with mop or broomstick or
anything that comes handy, every time
he shows his yellow head indoors, and
that is about fifty times a day.

He displays a remarkable ingenuity
about getting himself inside. We seldom
know how he does it. It is only a
few minutes since some one found him
upon the pantry shelf, and sent him flying
in the direction of the woodpile, but
there he is again, curled up in a rocking
chair, as fast asleep, apparently, as if he
had been there an hour. You approach
the rocker ever so gently but with hostile
intention in your heart—and he is gone
before you get there.

One device of his to get into the house
is to place himself under the belly of the
old house dog when the latter is whin-
ing to be let in and then to slip in with
him when the door is opened. He is so
quick and so much the color of the yellow
dining room floor and the oak chairs
under which he immediately hides him-
self, that he often gains entrance in this
way without being noticed.

Upon a low stand in the corner of our
sitting room is a black, wicker basket
lined with scarlet satin, and Dick was
found one day curled up in this basket.
It was very becoming to his yellow
beauty and because of the picture he
made he was left unmolested. Since
then Dick has thought he knew the way
to make himself worth while, and when
some one remarks that that yellow cat
is in the house again he will go and get
into the scarlet lined basket and roll
luxuriously about in it, pawing the air
daintily and gracefully and looking hap-
pily up at us in the most engaging
manner.

He seems to know at once, by some
sort of feline intuition, the time when
your hostility toward him is losing its
edge and will then try to rub himself
into your good graces with the most flat-
tering attentions that he is able to be-
stow. He never fails to thank you with
a pretty, purring sound for anything you
give him. He is extravagantly fond of
petting and so grateful for favors that we
have all come to feel a secret sympathy
for him.

One day we were startled by a sudden
disturbance in the pantry,—the banging
of falling tinware and a swishing, spill-
ing sound that would fill any housewife's
heart with dismay. Of course it was
Dick. He was up on the topmost shelf
and had pushed from it a pan full of
milk. All the other shelves were drip-
ping and the floor was a sight to behold.
Dick stood in the midst of the havoc he
had wrought and looked down at us.

There was something in his eyes at that
moment that has haunted me ever since,
—not fear but a most human look of
misery—as of one suddenly called upon
to face the consequences of a great and
irretrievable disaster. A man who had
failed in business or made a pitiful mess
of his first love affair might have looked
as Dick did that day. He quietly suf-
fered himself to be lifted down and did
not struggle or scratch to get away as an
ordinary cat, knowing that punishment
was to be meted out, might have done.
He seemed to think that the safest way
was to be very quiet and resist not at
all. My mother stood holding him for a
minute wondering what in the world to
do with him. I don't know what might
not have happened to Dick that time, if
a certain brother of mine, who never
wants anybody to get punished for any-
thing, had not come at that moment to
see what the trouble was about, and
quickly taken Dick out of my mother's
hands and put him out of doors, and, I
more than suspect, gave him some con-
soling pats by the way. Harry did not
have to help clean up that mess in the
pantry.

That afternoon, my brother went to
work in a wood lot a mile and a half
from the house. It was winter and the
ground covered with snow, but Dick
followed him all the way,—slept through
the afternoon on Harry's coat in the
hollow of a tree and came home at night
riding on his shoulder.

Two Camping Epi-
sodes.

The other night some of us were camp-
ing out up the Potomac. We had a big
watermelon which was designed for next
day's dinner, and to keep this cool it was
put into a cold brook that tumbles down
a rocky glen into the river.

In the evening a heavy rain came up
and it poured all through the night. Of
course the little brook had become a
rushing, muddy torrent by morning, and
the members of the party bewailed the
loss of that luscious melon, which had
probably gone bobbing down the Poto-
mac to be picked up by some unappreci-
ative river man. Just as dinner was
nearly over, the Old Camper went into
the bushes and produced the melon.

It is true that no one but himself had
"left room" for much melon, but joy
reigned nevertheless at his successful ma-
terialization feat. The Old Camper had
had the forethought to take the melon
out of the brook the night before, so no
one begrudged him the extra large
"hunk" he appropriated. An Old Cam-
per is very handy to have in camp—
always provided he doesn't get too di-
dactic and bossy.

There was unlimited mud along the
river bank at low tide, and with plenty
of time (and also of mud) on our hands,
we determined to build a monumental
camp stove. Working drawings were
made after the general design had been
approved in council, and the whole camp
went to work like beavers. Some
brought stones, while others in line
passed the mud up from the river in big
balls.

Meanwhile the masons were at work
on the stove itself and gradually it took
shape under their hands. Fearfully and
wonderfully made was it—a mass of stone
and mud about five feet long, three feet
wide and two feet high, with a chimney
about three feet higher. The arch would
take a stick of wood four feet long, there
were two active stove-holes, a regular
oven, closable by a flat stone, and in an
emergency you could also cook one dish
on the top of the chimney.

There was a consuming anxiety to see
how this engine would work after the
half-day's hard labor that had been put
into it. From the moment it was fired
up however it never balked. Gradually
the clay mud baked hard and the hotter
the thing got the better it worked. Potatoes
baked just right, and various other
dishes which even a cook with an eight-
holed nickel-plated range would find
difficult now became easy.

A bas-relief of a skull and cross-bones,
with a warning lettered into the clay
and burnt in, tells vandals not to destroy
this masterly piece of stove architecture,
which should remain to serve many a
future camping party.

Pathfinder.

89 CENTS FOR A NEW 1905 HEATING STOVE

HOW WE CAN SELL a new 1905 model high grade heating stove under our BINDING GUARANTEE for only EIGHTY NINE CENTS. Not a deposit of 89 cents, with something to pay for on, but just 89 cents to pay; no more, no less. **HOW we can do it and WHY we do it** is explained in our NEW FREE 1905 SPECIAL STOVE CATALOGUE, just out.

OUR FREE STOVE CATALOGUE illustrates and describes our New 1905 Style Heating Stove, which we sell for 89 cents; explains our new and marvelously low price making policy, illustrates and describes an almost endless variety of Heating and Cooking Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, all kinds and styles of Hard Coal, Soft Coal and Wood Heating Stoves, Steel Airights, direct and double draft; plain and fancy cast iron and steel and iron direct draft, double draft and base burning HEATING STOVES, EVERYTHING IN STOVES at the astonishingly low that you will be surprised and please. **OUR FREE CATALOGUE** explains our 30 Days' Free Trial Plan, your Pay After Received Terms, our Safe Delivery Guarantee, explains our Binding Quality Guarantee, explains our plan of shipping the day your order is received, so you will only have to wait a few days; tells how to order, freight charges very low no matter in what state you live. **OUR FREE CATALOGUE** shows an illustration of our own stove foundry, the largest in the world; tells all about why we can make prices on all kinds of stoves so very MUCH LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

OUR FREE CATALOGUE is the largest, handsomest, best illustrated, most interesting and MOST COMPLETE special stove catalogue ever published and tells everything known about stoves.

WRITE FOR OUR FREE STOVE CATALOGUE. Cut this ad out and send to us, or on a postal card say: Send me your FREE Stove Catalogue, and THE BIG STOVE CATALOGUE will go to you by return mail, postpaid, FREE. You will get the most astonishing story ever heard of; you will receive a new and most astonishingly liberal stove proposition.

DON'T BUY A STOVE anywhere and tell your neighbors not to buy a stove of any kind until they first write for our New Special Stove Catalogue and get THE BIG BOOK, THE NEW OFFER OF OURS: OUR LATEST STOVE PROPOSITION. WRITE TODAY. DO IT NOW. WE WILL TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO KNOW. Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.**

FREE

IT WILL PLEASE YOU. Send today for a free catalogue to the PRESS PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, DETROIT, MICH. It contains a new list of all the leading papers, magazines and periodicals of the United States and Canada, any of which can be obtained through us from 20 to 50 per cent less than the regular subscription price charged by the publishers. With each subscription we will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE a certificate which will contain your guess on the number of votes cast for President at the national election November 8, giving you a FREE CHANCE TO WIN THE \$10,000 PRIZE, or any of the other 400 prizes. The catalogue also contains a large list of fine books, watches, jewelry etc., at low prices, with free guesses to each purchaser.

\$25000.00 Cash In 500 Prizes.
First Prize \$10,000.00

To those making nearest correct guesses of the total popular vote to be cast November 8th, 1904, for President of the United States. There are 500 special prizes of \$500.00 each for early estimates. This may be Fortune's Knock at your door. It costs nothing to enter the contest, and only a postage stamp to get full particulars. Address: **HOSTERMAN PUBLISHING CO., Box 5, Springfield, Ohio.**

A Whole Year Free.

A Popular illustrated Story Paper Given Away.

We want names to whom we may send sample copies of our handsome illustrated story magazine. Send us five names and for your trouble we will send you our beautiful magazine a whole year free providing you include ten cents in your letter to pay cost of mailing. Everybody is pleased with our magazine; it is full of good stories, and has breezy, up-to-date departments of interest to the whole family. Don't miss this chance to get it free. Tell all your friends. This is a special offer for 30 days to introduce the magazine to new readers. Address: **PUSH MAGAZINE 116 Jackson St. Topeka, Kan.**

SAVE THAT BABY

Bottle fed babies never die. The physician who saves every baby says: "The secret of saving bottle-fed babies is cleanliness." Clean food in clean bottles. A brush will not thoroughly clean baby's bottle; a brush cannot be properly cleaned, so infects the bottle. The only way is to get the Aseptic Bottle Cleaner by mail. Nickel-plated steel. Indestructible. 25 cents in stamps.

DOX REMEDY COMPANY,
Rochester, N. Y.



Learn Advertising at Home

Send 10 cents, stamps or silver, for sample copy White's Class Advertising. Tells how to advertise to reach rural people.
Frank B. White, Counselor at Advertising
At 17 Years 900 Caxton Bldg., Chicago

PATENTS 48-page book FREE highest references.
FITZGERALD & CO., Dept. F, Washington, D. C.

Two Valuable BOOKS FREE

These books, should be in every home. They will prove themselves invaluable and are worth many times their cost. Printed on heavy paper in large readable type. Paper bound and contain 32 pages. **Price 25cts. each, postpaid.**

The Flower Garden,

By Eben E. Rexford,

and other able writers, is just what everyone needs to make a success of their Flower Garden. Tells you the best varieties to plant. How to cultivate, etc., etc.

SOME OF ITS CONTENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS:
Preparing Beds for Annuals.
Sowing Seeds in Beds and Starting Plants in the House.
The Best Annuals (Names and describes them.)
Border Plants (Names and describes them.)
Bedding Plants (Names and describes them.)
Plants for Producing Tropical Effects.
The Dahlia—Gladiolus.
Hardy Roses—Tea Roses.
Bulbs (Names and describes them.)
Vines (Names and describes them.)
Shrubs (Names and describes them.)
Cutting and arranging flowers.
Fall Work in the Garden.
Montretries—The Japanese Anemones—The Water Lily and its culture—Primula Veris Superba.
Chrysanthemums—Cosmos—The Shasta Daisy.
Watering Flowers—Cutting and Keeping Flowers.
Winter Protection of Plants.

Price 25 Cents, postpaid.

The Vegetable Garden,

By John Elliott Morse,

is full from cover to cover of helpful, practical points. Mr. Morse has no equal as an authority and writer on Garden Topics. You can greatly increase the output of your garden by possessing this book.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Location—Soil—Fertilizer.
Hot Beds and Frames—Where to Locate Them.
Filling the Beds—How Deep to Fill—When to Start the Beds—Management of the Hot Beds—Moisture.
All Seasons Garden—List of Seeds and Plants.
Period of Germination.
Maturity Table.
Diagram—All Seasons Garden.
Planting the Garden—Asparagus—Herbs—Rhubarb—Raspberries—Strawberries—Beans—Cabbage—Celery—Corn—Egg Plant—Endive—Early Peas—Early Tomatoes—Kohi Rabi—Onions—Potatoes—Peppers—Parsnips and Salsify—Salads—Vine Crops—Transplanting—Culture.
Possibilities of the Small Garden—What was Grown.
Storing Vegetables—Cabbage—Onions—Other Vegetables—Pumpkins and Squashes.

Price 25 Cents, postpaid.

How to Get Them FREE!

When you send your 50c for a year's or \$1.00 for three years subscription to **Vick's Family Magazine**, enclose ten cents additional to cover the expense of mailing and we will send you both of the above books free of all charge. If only one of the books is desired send only six cents.

VICK PUBLISHING COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y.

Joel's Daughter.

(Continued from page 5)

and sliding with the other girls on Saturdays and nointimes. She had never had such a playtime in all her life, and the thin, anxious little face began to grow round and rosy. Sometimes she would look up suddenly, throwing her hair back in a way that startled Miss Rebecca. "O child, how like you are!" the aunt would think sadly. "That was Joel's own look." But she never said it aloud, though they were very good friends. When she spoke Luella's name, it was always with a slight hesitation as though under protest, and after awhile she gave it up altogether, and called her only "child." Luella liked that just as well. She wasn't pleased with her name, herself. She called Miss Rebecca "Auntie," when her awe had worn away, and grew into real affection for her.

Mrs. Joel wasn't fond of her formidable sister-in-law, but she was very comfortable there, and often said, "Wa'n't it providential it happened where it did?" She had the best of care and the most comfortable of quarters. Miss Rebecca never did anything by halves, and when Lylie Ann was able to be moved at all, the seldom used front parlor was made ready for her, that she might have the sunny front windows and see "the passin'" that her soul loved.

She ventured one day to suggest the bringing over of some of her own treasures from the deserted house in town, to ornament the room, and make it seem more homelike; and being given a free hand to work her will, kept Luella busy for several Saturdays, and spent many a happy hour herself in ordering the arrangement. The place blossomed out with tidies innumerable, with mats of all sorts, big bows on the backs of chairs, 'head-rests' and 'picture throws.' Even a beaded basket appeared, and chromos of gorgeous hues upon the walls. Nobody could tell the comfort and satisfaction it gave her to have 'a tasty room' once more. She fairly radiated delight, and, as she expressed it, began to pick up directly.

Miss Rebecca looked on grimly resigned. Had she given her honest opinion it would have been that of the small boy, "This do look awful!" "I'd know it for Lylie Ann Rogers's room in the wilds of Africa," she said to herself; but in its modified form of "looking just like you," Lylie Ann regarded this as a great compliment and beamed approval. At last she was able to walk about a little upon crutches and then both rooms became hers, the spare bed room which she had first occupied opening directly out of the parlor. All the neighbors had called upon her of course, long before this, and when they saw how much it pleased her to be so noticed, one and another fell into the way of running in to visit a little, as had never been possible with Miss Rebecca. Sometimes there was quite a little levee in her parlor, and her guests brought to her fashion books and story papers, new stitches in fancy work, and new patterns for her beloved lamp mats. Miss Rebecca bought a most comfortable big chair for her special use, and enthroned in this, Lylie Ann sat all day long, by the front windows, and "received" in state, to her perfect satisfaction.

But the broken hip did not get strong, and at last Dr. Jillson told Miss Rebecca that it never would. "She can go back to town anytime, now," he added; "but she'll have to go on crutches. That's all there is about it."

"Well—you needn't tell her" said Miss Rebecca shortly. "She'll find it out soon enough. She isn't going back to town just yet."

But after he was gone, she sat for a long time thinking.

"They aint going back at all," she said at last, decidedly. "The house is big enough. Let her stay where she is. What would that child do, all alone, I wonder? They can bring what they've got left over here, and let that house—for pocket money," she added grimly. "I can afford to keep 'em and I'm going to."

There was no one to oppose her when she announced her decision. Mrs. Joel was far too comfortable to wish to move.

and Luella had grown very fond of the old house, and felt herself blessedly at home there.

The child was out watering her flowers one soft June evening. Johnny had made her a "border" under the south windows, and she tended it lovingly. Her mother in a gay pink wrapper, was comfortably established in the front doorway, with her crochet work in her plump hands, while a neighbor sat on the doorstep, "visiting." Miss Rebecca had come outside too, and was looking at her currant bushes.

"Oh Auntie, it's so beautiful!" called Luella happily, as she passed on her way to refill her watering pot. "I'm so glad we're here, I don't know what to do!"

Miss Rebecca smiled at her tenderly. Then she turned again to her currants. "I never thought to see Lylie Ann Rogers established on my front door steps," she said to herself rather ruefully. "But I declare I can fellowship even her, for the sake of Joel's daughter!"

The Cook.

BY Z. IRENE DAVIS.

In summer or in winter,
It's always just the same.
The honest cook's entitled
To praises and to fame.

She makes such fluffy pancakes,
And fries potatoes down
In butter till they're crispy,
The most delicious brown.

Her juicy steaks are tender,
The raisined rice is done,
And if you watch her system,
You'll think that cooking's fun.

Fresh fruit is served in season,
The fish is rich and sweet;
To dine beside her table
Is indeed a wholesome treat.

Wife of cross, ill-natured husband,
Would you change his scornful look?
Come and take a course of lessons
From this honest, skillful cook.

Animals Do Reason.

The other day some careless or cruel person tossed a lighted match into the straw in the cage at Glen Island Park, New York City, in which are kept more than one hundred monkeys. The straw flared up and, shrieking with terror, the monkeys fled from the flames as far as the cage bars would permit.

All but one, a ring tailed Brazilian monkey known as Chet. He came toward the fire, pushed the big drinking pan close to the burning straw, upset its contents upon the flames, gravely watched them go out, and then manifested his delight in monkey fashion.

The keeper, who reached the spot with a hose just as the fire was out, told the many witnesses that the monkey had been burned several times with cigars and fire-crackers and had been taught that cold water would release the pain. Hence the keeper concluded that the monkey had reasoned from such experience that water would put out fire.

In spite of John Burroughs and some other eminent naturalists who insist that animals do not and cannot reason' it seems difficult to believe that the monkey's act did show reasoning power. Of course it is possible that the monkey had seen a man pour water on fire, and that its act was merely imitative.

In view, however, of the universal fear of fire shown by wild animals and their universal instinct to get away from flames, it is difficult to believe that there was not some element of reason in the monkey's conduct in facing the fire rather than running from it.

The debate whether animals reason or not is endless among naturalists. Nevertheless, it is probable that no man who really deserves and possesses the affection of one of the more intelligent animals, such as a good dog, has any doubt that some animals do sometimes show actual reasoning power.

Newspapers wrapped around woolens keep away moths; also black pepper sprinkled around the edges of carpets will kill moths and keep them away.

OUR NEW STENCIL STAMP.

FOR MARKING BARRELS, BOXES, BUTTER TUBS, EGG CRATES, ETC.

SAMPLE STENCIL

JOHN BROWN JR.
RIVERDALE, KANS.

Every up-to-date farmer, fruit grower or gardener has ready for instant use some device for marking barrels, boxes, crates, etc. It is useful in many ways. If you once possess one, you would not be without it.

The Publishers of Vicks Family Magazine have been to considerable trouble and expense to be able to furnish such a device including a yearly subscription to this magazine for only 50 cents.

Address:

VICK PUBLISHING CO., Rochester, N. Y.

NOTE. This stamp has a heavy handle, cushion back, and when ordering be sure to write name and address very plain.

Kidney and Liver Cure GUARANTEED.

Our remedy has been used successfully by physicians in private practice for many years. Hundreds have been cured. To introduce it quickly we are going to send dollar size packages, for a short time for only 25c. When you are cured you will tell others and the advertising we will get will be worth much to us.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If it does not benefit you. Nothing could be fairer than this guarantee.

PLYMOUTH CHEMICAL CO.
72 PLYMOUTH AVE.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CLASS PINS OR BADGES

For any College, School, Class Club, Society or Lodge.

Direct from Factory to Wearer.

We make to order Gold, Gold-Plated, Silver, Silver-Plated Pins, Buttons or Medals of all descriptions. Either of the two

styles illustrated in one of our color and booklet telling how to care for, preserve and beautify the hair, sent prepaid for 25c. Money back if not satisfactory. Booklet free for stamp.

O. L. EYERTZ & CO., Box 46, Station B, St. Louis, Mo.

Bastian Bros. S. 21 S. Av. Rochester, N. Y.

CENCO HAIR VIGOR.

25c A Pint A perfect scalp cleanser and antiseptic hair tonic. Prevents falling hair and dandruff. Promotes a healthy and luxuriant growth. Cures all scalp diseases. Regular pint size bottle and booklet telling how to care for, preserve and beautify the hair, sent prepaid for 25c. Money back if not satisfactory. Booklet free for stamp.

O. L. EYERTZ & CO., Box 46, Station B, St. Louis, Mo.



FREE. Send ten cents for this beautiful 18 in. patterned butterfly design suitable for dresser scarf, centerpiece corner, or cushion top and we will send free to introduce our new catalog of exclusive designs, one elegant stock collar, one turnover collar, one tie end, one hair ornament and one 6 inch dolly.

AMERICAN NOVELTY CONCERN, Inc., N. Y.

Hair Dyes

If you have Gray Hair send me your name and address on a postal and I will mail you an interesting circular entitled "Candid Facts regarding the use of Hair Dyes." ISAAC GUGGENHEIM, 17 Clinton Ave., South, Rochester, N. Y.



All For Ten Cents.

This 12 in. Centerpiece, one nine in. Dolly, one seven in. Dolly, one small Dolly, one Tab Collar, and our new catalogue of novelties that please will be sent postpaid for only ten cents.

A. A. CHACE,
Cedar St., Clinton, Mass.

Astrology FREE. I tell your future, love, trouble, and success. Prof. Raphael. Binghamton, N. Y.

LADIES use Ideal Skin Food. Perfectly harmless. Makes skin soft and white. 25c postpaid. ELWOOD SUPPLY CO., Box 1232, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pocket Printing Office type, ink, pad, Print Magnificent new Catalogue. Free samples, 30 days credit. F. P. CO. DEPT. R. WAYNE, ILL.

100 CARDS Envelopes or Noteheads printed 35c Samples Free L. Kinnier, 1140 Jefferson Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Agents Coin money, selling this SAFETY lamp alter, and other Useful Household Articles B. SHARTS, 79 W. 97 St., New York City.

Telegraphy Quickly taught. Big demand for Telegraphy, Despatch, N. Y.

YOUR FORTUNE FREE

By the World's Greatest Astrologer. In order to prove the correctness of my astrological system and in order that you may compare my work with that of my imitators I will send you a brief astrological sketch of your life, if you will send me the date of your birth, your sex, and whether married or single, also a 2c stamp for postage. Prof. H. Edison, 18 9th Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.

The Goldenrod.

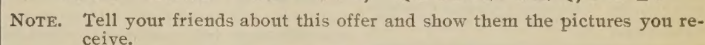
Lucy Larcom.

Good-bye! Sweet day, good-bye!
Thy glow and charm, thy smiles and
tones and glances

Celia Thaxter.

O the day gone by! The days gone by!
The music of the laughing lip, the luster
of the eye;
The childish faith in fairies, and Alad-
din's magic ring—
The simple, soul-reposing, glad belief in
everything;
When life was like a story holding
neither sob nor sigh,
In the golden olden glory of the days
gone by.

James Whitcomb Riley.



Specimen copy, premium list and full information on request.

CONSTIPATION

Cured to stay Cured. Attacks never return. No failures. No Quackery. Health restored. Best offer ever made. **HOME REMEDY CO.,** Indianapolis, Ind. Box 327.

AGENTS WANTED for Champion Washing Tablets, the Wonder of the Twentieth Century. First prize California State Fair, 1903. No rubbing—non-injurious to hands or clothes. Sample '06, postpaid. Enough for three washings. **SUTTER MERCANTILE CO.,** Box 43, Sacramento, Cal.

Wireless Telegraphy

THE DEVELOPMENT OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY: A Handsomely Illustrated Booklet. Postpaid 10 cents coin or stamps. **A. HARRISON** 100 Broadway, New York.

Women Prefer THE SIPHO

To any other Syringe, because of its effectiveness, simplicity and everlasting durability. Perfectly reliable and positively safe. Sold heretofore to physicians, but now offered direct for private home service. Douches taken with perfect ease and comfort in bed, in proper reclining posture, the only effective way. Compressed air force for injection, and vacuum suction for return. Injects and withdraws simultaneously a quart done in twenty seconds and without a drop of leakage. Don't compare the SIPHO with the ineffective rubber bulb, fountain and wall bag affairs, so powerless and unreliable. A positive and lasting cure. Write for Free Booklet of full explanation and information. **THE SIPHO CO.,** 323 Main St., Racine, Wis.

EVERY MAN'S CHANCE

To make money comes at some time. Here is yours. You work year after year after a moderate income without getting ahead.

THERE IS MONEY FOR YOU

Plenty for all your needs. Others are getting it, why not YOU. It's simply a matter of letting opportunity in when it knocks at your door. There is a knock at your door now. We offer you the best chance to make a few dollars, earn many more DOLLARS than ever came to you, or even will. Investigate by asking for our 16 page book.

"GUIDE TO WEALTH"

It's free. Our money against your time. References, Ministers, Bankers, Lawyers, Postmasters, Public and Business Men, etc. A positive and lasting cure. Write for full information. Address **THE PEARCE CO.,** Dept. 6 Vandergift, Pa.

CALIFORNIA SOUVENIR 10CTS.

A miniature pillow of Mexican Burnt Leather, size 2 1/2 in., beautifully decorated and filled with California roses or violets. Dainty and lasting perfume. To be worn on the person or kept in the clothing. Delightful odor. To any address for 10c., 6 for 50c. List of California Novels. **FRANK BENESSON, Perfumer,** LOS ANGELES, CAL.

We will pay any man \$85.00 per month and all traveling expenses. Here is the first. R. D. Martel, Hotel Bills, etc., to take orders for the greatest Portrait House in the World. Your salary will be guaranteed and paid to you weekly if preferred. Address **R. D. MARTEL,** Chicago, Ill. Dept. F 64.

WANTED 10 men in each State to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$60 per month, \$3 per day for expenses. **KUHLMAN CO.,** Dept. A, Atlas Block, Chicago.

MY FACE IS WHITE LIKE MILK Landsfeld did it. \$1.00. **UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, Dept. V., Minneapolis, Minn.**

RHEUMATISM

We want every sufferer of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Salt Rheum, etc., no matter how severe or of how long standing the disease may be, to write for our FREE treatment offer, which will be sent by return mail. You may have doctored and doctored and found no relief; BUT DON'T GIVE UP! THERE IS A CURE AND WE HAVE IT. Our remedy will do for you what no other medicine can, so write us at once.

DEER REMEDY CO., Dept. 10, 1287 Herkimer St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE We give one beautiful rolled gold solitaire Puritan rose diamond ring, solid gold pattern, for selling 20 packages Garfield Peppin Gum, at 5 cents a package. Finest quality; easy sale. Send name; we mail gum. When sold send money; we mail ring. 7th year. Hundreds of thousands pleased customers. Catalogue free showing hundreds of premiums. **Garfield Gum Co.,** Box 806 Meadville, Pa.

BED-WETTING

and all bladder and urinary troubles cured. **EN-URE-SINE** cures Bed-Wetting, and incontinence of urine during the day-time, both in the old and young. It is the only cure prepared by a physician who guarantees it. Ladies troubled with a frequent desire to urinate and a burning sensation use it with perfect success. Send your address to **DR. F. E. MAY, Drawer 27** Bloomington, Ill., and receive sealed a free sample.

CUT THIS OUT if you want 100 different samples of magazines and newspapers and send with 10 cents for 1 year's subscription to the Welcome Guest, the best original magazine published, which you will receive for twelve long months, and the 100 samples as promised. Address **The Welcome Guest, Portland, Me.**

Coming of the Fall.

By the day that shorter grows,
By the night with lengthened close,
By the sky that seems less blue,
By the clouds of somber hue,
By these signs, yes, by them all,
We note the coming of the fall.

By the sighing of the trees,
By the dropping of the leaves,
By the garner full of grain,
By the stubble on the plain,
By the harvest gathered all,
We note the coming of the fall.

By the aspect growing drear,
By the grasses turning sere,
By the flowers that droop and fade,
By old Sol less bright arrayed,
By the air in hut and hall,
We note the coming of the fall.

By the birds that southward fly,
By the brook that hurries by;
By the threatening whip-poor-will,
Sounding note that bodeth ill,
By the quail's familiar call,
We note the coming of the fall.

By the goldenrod alight,
By the sumac red and bright,
By the cardinals ablow,
By the lilies lying low,
By the reeds now rank and tall,
We note the coming of the fall.

By fair summer's requiem sung
By Dame Nature's plaintive tongue
By the sobbing of the rain,
By our hearts that join the strain,
By the joys we would recall,
We note the coming of the fall.

Anna D. Walker.

Beans and Bean Refuse.

The canniest hen woman I know fed beans to her flock all winter. She claims an increased egg yield from their use. Taking into account the fact that the hens were not particularly well housed, and that their other rations consisted of corn, oats and buckwheat, I am inclined to join her in this opinion. Beans are rich in proteids and carbohydrates. In this instance they helped to furnish the constituents for eggs, for when everybody's hens were loafing this flock were attending strictly to their duties. I may say that the biddies took up the "bean habit" themselves. In the fall the beans were cooked twice a week for the pigs. The hens would crowd about the receptacle in which the beans were placed and eat to repletion when they could get an abundance of other food. By the time they went into winter quarters they were laying well, and they continued to do so all winter. A percentage of the bean crop is unmarketable from being broken and stained. If simple cooking will convert this waste into a valuable food for the poultry shall we not go and do likewise?

There is another product of the bean thrasher for which I wish to speak a word of praise; that is the dry fine dirt which comes from the rollers, bushels and bushels of it. One is often too much hurried in the busy season to secure an adequate supply of dry earth for winter use. The bean thrasher will do this for you and deposit it upon the barn floor, all ready to be shoveled into barrels. Not a pound shall be wasted on our premises so long as we keep hens. The fowls love to scratch and dust themselves in it, one member of the family even declares they eat it, this in addition to its advantages as an absorbent. Save the bean dust and your fowls will be healthier and happier.

Rural New Yorker.

A Fox at Play.

One of the prettiest and most unexpected incidents I have witnessed occurred in August of late summer, on a sandy and perfectly open hill-side, where the grass was short and dry and the grasshoppers had taken to the huckleberry bushes.

A full-grown fox, not four feet from me, was playing with these grasshoppers as a kitten plays with white butterflies. He would leap straight up into the air, striking at a jumping grasshopper, curve

over, and land with the insect between his forepaws. Sometimes he would eat the grasshopper, sometimes only pat it delicately and play with it until it escaped.

There I stood, in plain view, not four feet away; and the fox gambled and played for a quarter of an hour. The wind blew strongly from him to me; I stood perfectly quiet, trout-rod in hand. Had he seen me, he might have taken me for a tree, perhaps, but not once did he look toward me, until I stepped forward, laughing. Such a strange light flashed in that fox's eyes! He seemed frozen stiff; for a second of motionless agony he glared at me.

And I never like to think that such a look in a wild creature's eyes could be inspired by terror of man—hated, astonishment, desperation, and fear immeasurable. So we went our ways—I, thoughtful, somber, with lagging steps; he, a streak of ruddy color against the silvery hill.

Harper's Magazine.

Breaking it Gently.

A political lieutenant once announced to Senator Quay a disastrous defeat, making the announcement in blunt, brusque terms.

Senator Quay gave the man one of his peculiar direct glances, and smiled slightly. Then he said:

"You have broken this news gently. You remind me of an Irishman. This Irishman had great faith in his diplomacy and delicacy, and one day when a boy was killed at the quarry he told the men to leave everything in his hands, and he would break the news to the boy's mother as it should be done."

"So he went home, put on a black suit and a black tie, and he knocked at the door of the boy's mother's house."

"'Good mornin', ma'am,' he said. 'Tis a sad accident yer bye Tom's gold watch has had.'"

"Why," said the mother, "Tom never had a gold watch."

"'Sure, an' that's the lucky,' said the news breaker, 'for there's twenty ton of rock fallen on him.'"

Learn how to tell a good story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room.

Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

CURE YOUR OWN KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASE AT HOME AND AT A SMALL COST. ONE WHO DID IT GLADLY TELLS YOU HOW.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (Clothing Dealer) Box H 87, East Hampton, Conn. wishes us to tell our readers who are suffering from any kidney or bladder disease that if they will send their address to him he will without any charge whatsoever direct them to the perfect home cure he so successfully used.

Knowing as he so well does the failure of almost every other treatment in stubborn cases he feels that he ought to place in the hands of every suffering man and woman this simple, inexpensive and withal positive means of restoring themselves to health.

Our advice is to take advantage of this most generous offer while you can do so without cost.

IMPURE BLOOD.

Almost every one is a sufferer from some disease caused by impure blood, but only here and there one recognizes that in his blood lurk the seeds of disease, ready to manifest themselves at the first opportunity in some of the innumerable ways so dreaded by everybody. Every neighborhood has its afflicted, many seemingly incurable, with complaints that have gradually made their appearance, growing a little worse with each change of the season until Chronic Ailments, such as Stomach, Liver and Bowel Troubles are well developed. Each takes one or more forms peculiar to such diseases, but all are due to impure blood, to the absence from the blood of some necessary vital force, or the presence of some foreign element, which impairs its power to faithfully perform its duties, causing a long list of complaints which yearly drag thousands to the grave.

To purify the blood, eradicate disease, build up the system, Vite-Ore is without a peer among remedial agents. No other remedy can equal it as a constitutional tonic, a blood, vitalizer, renovator and regenerator. It contains elements needed by the blood, which are absorbed by it and, taking their proper place in the circulation, expel all foreign secretions that have been undermining the health. It supplies the wants of nature and can be depended upon to do its work under all conditions.

Read the 30-day trial offer made in this issue by the proprietors, the Theo. Noel Company of Chicago.



THE "PONY" SEWING MACHINE is not a toy, but a practical machine, making a stitch exactly like the "Wilecox & Gibbs Automatic." It fastens to table by Clamp, which goes with each machine. Suitable for the little Miss and for all kinds of family sewing. It is 7 in. high, 7 1/2 in. wide. Each machine tested and adjusted before leaving factory. Securely packed and sent postpaid for \$2.50. **GASCONADE** MAIL ORDER HOUSE, Drake, Mo.

Loose False Teeth Tight

For ten years I have been using a simple, harmless preparation which will make any upper plate tight. Send for circular. **W. H. POYALL, Dental Surgeon, Mt. Morris, N. Y.**

WANTED AT ONCE

LADIES to solicit and demonstrate **SOAP** Liberal salary. Pleasant work. Sample and particulars Free. **R. CO.,** Box 32, Canton, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our \$1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 35c.; best seller; 200 per cent profit; write today for terms and Territory. **F. R. Green, 115 Lake St., Chicago.**

YOUR FUTURE LIFE sent complete for 10c. I solve anything under the sun. Challenge comparison. **Prof. Kent, O., Binghamton, N. Y.**

MUSIC LESSONS BY MAIL.

Learn to play your piano or organ correctly. Our correspondence system teaches you thoroughly at very small cost, and is so clear, concise and comprehensive that you can easily teach others while learning yourself. Write for booklet.

Eddy Correspondence School of Music, Dept. 3, 234 Washington Avenue, Providence, R. I.

VEILING Silk Tuxedo, black, white or brown, 18 in. wide plain or with Chenille dots, yard 10c. 34 in. fine Sewing Silk Veiling, black or white, 14c. Extra fine 18 in. wide Silk Chiffon, 25c a yd. postpaid. **JABE CO.,** 1213 V, Washington St., Hoboken, N. J.

Here is the Greatest Picture offer ever made and good only until Oct. 1st. Send any picture and \$1.00 and get a life size Crayon Portrait. Guaranteed—or money back. **F. E. KORB, Artist, South Dayton, N. Y.**

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray** The new Vaginal Syringe. Injection and Suction. Best—Safest—Most Convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other but send a postal for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. **MARVEL CO.,** Room 34, Times Bldg., New York.

BIG MONEY in Mail-Order Business. One Mail-Order house does a business of a million dollars monthly; another receives 2000 letters daily, nearly all containing money. The mail-order business is very fascinating. Big profits. Conducted by anyone, anywhere. Our plan for starting beginners is very successful; it covers every point. Write for it; send stamp. **CENTRAL SUPPLY CO.,** Kansas City, Mo.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY. Invest 1 cent by writing us a postal card and we will put you in a position to earn \$100 a year. This is no fraud. Many now in our employ will vouch for the truth of this statement. We are willing to guarantee any honest, energetic person, without previous experience, from \$700 to \$1000 a year sure money. Write to-day. **J. L. NICHOLS CO.,** NAPERVILLE, ILLINOIS.

NEVER CUT A CORN. It is dangerous. Our plaster will give safe and instant relief. Mailed direct. Five for a dime, fifteen for a quarter. Not sold by dealers. **SIMPLEX CORN CURE,** 1034 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

That Terrible Itching

that made me dig and tear at myself, especially in the night, was cured for 25 cents, after years of torture. I found a safe, quick and harmless remedy and am now at ease. Will send sufficient to cure you on receipt of 25 cents. **FOREST, Box 1736, N. Y. City.**

Your Fortune told Send name and address with two cent stamp and date of birth, and I will send a pen-picture of your future life from the cradle to the grave. **Prof. LeAmz, Dept. 64, Bridgeport, Conn.**

LADIES to do plain sewing at home. Steady work \$9 per week. Materials sent everywhere free. For particulars send addressed envelope. **DU PONT DEPT. 589, Box 1382, Phila., Pa.**

Ruptured Send for our **DOUBLE RADICAL CURE** **TRUSS** On Free Trial **"THE ONLY PERFECT TRUSS."** Totally unlike anything else. You Pay When Satisfied. WE TAKE ALL RISK. **F. BUCHSTEIN CO.,** 634 1st Ave. S., Minneapolis.

The World To-Day

For September

Is Devoted Principally to the

Louisiana Purchase Exposition

It contains articles by the leading Exposition Officials, from Pres. David R. Francis down, and by well known writers. These articles are not of the ordinary character, simply descriptive of the buildings and grounds, but show what such an Exposition actually stands for—its *human side*.

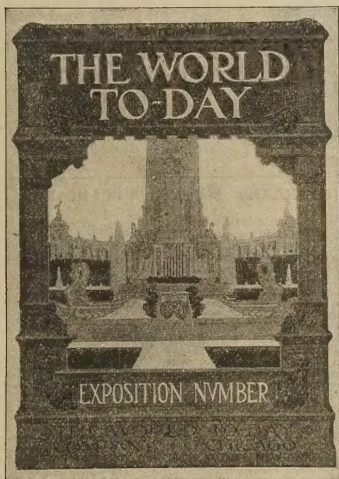
More than any Exposition the world has ever seen does that at St. Louis present processes and human life and not mere results. It is men not things in which its creators are interested. It is the spirit, one might almost say the soul of this great institution that our number exhibits.

A Magazine to Preserve as a Souvenir.

The Departments

"The Pike" and Its Strange People

The Foreigners, The Buildings All Described



LOOK FOR THIS COVER
Handsomely Printed in Colors

150 Pages and 125 Illustrations

Many in Colors

A Vivid Panorama of The World's Greatest Exposition

Price But Ten Cents A Copy At All News-Stands

THE WORLD TO-DAY has heretofore retailed at Three Dollars per year. Its price has now been reduced to **One Dollar** per year, or **Ten Cents** per Copy, without any reduction either in character or quality. It is the only magazine published treating of the realities of life that is sold at a popular price. All other Magazines of its class retail at Twenty-Five Cents. It is conceded to be the best value ever offered for the money. If you are not familiar with it, look it up at your news-dealers or send Ten Cents for September issue, the great WORLD'S FAIR number.

The World To-Day Company,
1116, 67 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Autumn's Best Treasure.

Spring wove as a garland the fairest and brightest,
Out here in the orchard, our fancy to please;
Like snowflakes soon drifted pale petals,
And the lightest,
And left but wee apples that clung to the trees—
The sourest wee apples, the hardest wee apples,
The greenest wee apples that clung to the trees.

The breath of the rose, the fragrance of clover,
The music of birds and the droning of bees,
Soon passed and we knew that the summer was over,
Yet fair were the apples that swung on the trees—
The rosy cheeked apples, the golden hued apples,
The maiden blush apples that swung on the trees.

Lo! now we may gather of autumn's best treasure,
The fairest and sweetest and roundest of these:
With loved ones to help us, we hearken the measure
And laugh in our joy as they fall from the trees—
The sweet juicy apples, the rich mellow apples,
The luscious ripe apples that fall from the trees.

Ruth Raymond.

A Tuberculosis Cure.

The Salvation Army has extended its work in the Bowery by the establishment of a free clinic at the Salvation Army Hotel, No. 18 Chatham Square, for the treatment of tuberculosis. The clinic is under the charge of Dr. Wark, of Rutherford, N. J., and a member of the County Medical Board, who has discovered what seems to be a cure for the disease. Since the establishment of the clinic, one month ago, six patients have been treated, two of whom were discharged last week as cured. F. Sultzer, manager of the Salvation Army Hotel, said last night that one of these two, named Wilson, had been suffering from the disease for five years. The Health Department, he said, had examined the sputum of the two men after they were discharged last week, and reported no bacilli of tuberculosis.

Another case being treated, he said, that of Charles Myers, of Harlem, had been given up by the physicians at the Health Department clinic as incurable. As a last resort the man was allowed to be treated at the Salvation Army Hotel. When Dr. Wark examined Myers a week ago he was loath to take his case, believing that it was useless. Mr. Sultzer urged him, however, and the treatment was begun, with the result that now, one week after the treatment was begun, while still far from being cured, the night sweats have ceased, the patient is breathing better, is expectorating little, and though formerly he was able to get little or no sleep on account of coughing, he now says he is no longer troubled with the cough at night. When he first began the treatment the sound of his breathing resembled the noise of a suction pump, Mr. Sultzer said, but now he is taking deep breaths and the lungs seem to be getting much stronger.

The system used by Dr. Wark is largely massage treatment. He massages the chest of the patient, and by working the arms exercises and strengthens the expansion muscles. Medicine is also given to attack diseased parts of the lungs and to cure the scars. Dr. Wark is trying to get the Salvation Army to open a sanatorium for the treatment of tuberculosis. He asserts that he can cure the disease in the second or even the third stage.

New York Tribune.

Didn't Believe in Adam's Mother.

"Recently I took my thirteen-year-old daughter for a trip to Atlantic City," says a reader of the Odd Tales. "On my way home we stopped at Philadel-

phia to see Independence Hall and other sights. The Liberty Bell was at the St. Louis Exposition, but we saw the chairs that each of the signers of the Declaration had occupied, their portraits, uniforms worn by some of them and various articles of historic interest, all carefully labeled for the information of visitors. Among the many things shown is a suit of "linen" underwear made for John Quincy Adams by his mother when he was a baby.

"After we returned home my daughter was telling her mother about the many things she had seen, the chair Washington sat in, the one occupied by Jefferson, their portraits and swords worn by this or that man of those days. She related all this with a minuteness of detail that was pleasing, but the telling of it occupied so long that she fell into using the surnames only of those illustrious men.

"Her grandmother, who had been busying herself about the room and catching but a part of the story, was surprised to know that things of so remote a date were still in existence. There was one doubt in her mind as to the genuineness of all she had heard, but her credulity was too greatly taxed, and she rebelled entirely when she understood her granddaughter to say that 'the suit of linen underwear made for him by Adam's mother when he was a baby' was also on exhibition there. Turning abruptly, she said: 'That will do now. I thought all the way through that they took you for country people, telling you such unlikely stories, but when they tried to stuff you with the story that 'Adam' had a mother, then they must have felt you were as green as grass, and I don't believe any part of the story you have told.'

To Women Who Dread Motherhood!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to J. H. Dye, 116 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

Gold Watch FREE AND RING
An American movement watch with Solid Gold Plated Case, fully warranted to keep correct time, equal in appearance to a Solid Gold Filled Watch warranted 25 years. Also a Solid Rolled Gold Ring, set with a rare Cisco Gem, sparkling with the fiery brilliancy of a \$50 diamond, are given absolutely Free to Boys & Girls or anyone for selling 20 pieces of our handsome jewelry at 10c each. Order 20 pieces and when sold send us the \$2, and we will positively send you both the watch and ring, and a chain. Address: **ERIE WATCH CO., Dept. 6 CHICAGO**

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD
Send date of birth, address and four cents in stamps and I will send a pen picture of your past, present and future life.
PROFESSOR LEDA,
Department E, Danbury, Conn.

CUT THIS OUT If you want 100 different samples of magazines and newspapers & send with 10c for 1 year to The Welcome Guest, the best original magazine published, which you will receive for 12 long months and 100 samples as promised. Ad. The Welcome Guest, Portland, Me.

WANTED A REPRESENTATIVE in every town. A rare chance for any lady or gentleman, or regular agents, cash for easy work. Write enclosing stamp. **A. GIESEY, D2, Derry Sta., Pa.**

Earn \$8 ADVERTISING OUR WASHING FLUID & your own with 100 samples. Write to: **A. W. SCOTT, COHES, N. Y.**
YOUR name on 25 stylish cards postpaid for 10c. 100 for 30c. Correct sizes and types. **A. J. KIRBY, V. No. Tiverton, R. I.**

MORPHINE Free Trial Treatment
Opium and all drug habits. Painless, permanent Home Cure. Nervous and physical system fully restored to their normal condition. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write us in confidence. **St. Paul Association, Suite 854, 45 Van Buren Street, CHICAGO.**

ASTROLOGY
tells what will happen you next month, year. Avoid diseases, accidents, enemies. Know your true lover, friends, lucky days. What business to follow. How to get money. This great Hindu is exciting, astonishing, helping thousands. Don't miss this offer or you'll be sorry. He'll send reading of your life (sealed and confidential) a wonder luck gem with mysterious directions how to use. A paper telling Star Magic. All for your birthdate and 10c to pay part postage etc. **LEON V. KYRA, Box 683, Syracuse, N. Y.**

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE
by astrology, past, present and future correctly treated, and success assured in love and business; all mysteries revealed. My horoscopes are said to be most wonderful. Send your birth date and 2c stamp and I will send you entirely free, a plainly typewritten horoscope of your life, or if you send 10c I will also send a description of the person you should love, and copy of my magazine. They call me the wonder of the twentieth century because of my true predictions. I believe I can make you successful if you heed my advice. Write at once and let the world's greatest seer read your life as the stars tell it. **PROF. S. K. ASTRO, Box 3693, Philadelphia, Pa.**

THIS BOOK FREE

The essence of many volumes put into a nutshell by Prof. J. A. Nichols, A. M., and H. H. Goodrich, A. M. The biggest little book ever sold for the money, considering practical worth and durability. 1001 practical facts and figures for every day life specially arranged and systemized for **The Busy Man.**

The following is the Table of Contents in part, which speaks for itself.

The Hows of Business.

Success, How won.
Notes, How to write, collect, transfer, etc.
Receipts, Different forms.
Orders, How to write.
Due Bills, How to write.
Checks, How to write, present and endorse.
Drafts, Hints and helps on writing different forms.
Bill of Exchange.
Banks, How to do business with.
Papers, How to transfer.
Debt, How to demand payment.
Change, How to make quickly.
Wealth, How to obtain.
Money, How to send by mail.
Difficulties, How to settle by arbitration.
Arbitration.
Agents, How to do business with.
Power of Attorney.
Debts, How to collect.

Points of Law and Legal Forms.

Affidavits, Agreements, Contracts, How to write, etc. Sale of Property, Law governing. Bill of Sale. Landlord and Tenant. Leases, Deeds, How to write. Deeds. Mortgages. Bail Bonds. License. Copyrights. Mechanic's Lien. Wills. Laws and Forms. Guaranties.

The Busy Man's Digest of Laws.
Comprising 18 departments.

Practical Information for Busy Men.
Comprising 13 departments.

The Busy Man's Digest of Facts.
Comprising 6 departments.

Computations at Sight.
Comprising 23 departments.

It should be in every home; Once there, you will refer to it many times each day and it will save you many dollars in expenses each year. Order at once.

Clearly printed on Super-Calendered Paper; neatly and durably bound in Flexible Morocco, not cloth; Litho and Sheets; over 100 apt illustrations; 256 Pages.

Price 50 Cents VICK'S FAMILY MAGAZINE at 50c or 3 years for \$1.00 and 25 cents additional. This book has been sold for \$1.25 at book stores but we buy in very large quantities and give our readers the benefit of wholesale prices.

Book Free For the next sixty days we will send one of these books absolutely free to everyone who sends us \$1.00 for two yearly subscriptions to VICK'S FAMILY MAGAZINE, but 8c extra must be sent for postage on the book in each case.

VICK PUBLISHING CO., Rochester, N. Y. or Dansville, N. Y.

Interesting Facts.

The bamboo has been known to grow two feet in twenty-four hours.

The United States produces three-fourth of the cotton of the world.

The great bulk of chalk is composed of eight different species of tiny shells.

Growers in the potato-raising section of Colorado shipped about eleven thousand carloads the past season.

The value of the diamonds in the United States is estimated to be \$500,000,000. Of this amount \$170,000,000 worth are owned by residents of New York.

Sawdust is converted into portable fuel in Germany by a very simple process. It is heated under high steam pressure until the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks.

A new use for paper has been recently discovered in France. It is found that the substance makes excellent sails for yachts, fishing boats and smaller craft generally.

The Alaskans in southern Alaska and on the Aleutian Isles are experts in basket weaving, and their baskets command a very high price. Some of the most beautiful ones are made at Attu, the most western of the Aleutian Isles.

One of the most durable woods is sycamore. A statue made from it, now in the museum of Gizeh, at Cairo, is known to be nearly six thousand years old. Notwithstanding this great age, it is asserted that the wood itself is entirely sound and natural in appearance.

A kitten was lately brought up on an exclusively vegetarian diet by a London family of vegetarians. The result is that it will not touch animal food, and pays no attention to rats and mice that are purposely permitted to wander across its range of vision.

What is said to be the largest log ever floated in Puget Sound has been towed into the Capital Box Factory pond. It is a forty-foot spruce log, nine feet through at the small end and fourteen feet through at the large end. It was cut on the Skagit river banks.

Only a saucer remains of the porcelain set presented in 1783 to Martha Washington. This is carefully preserved in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. In the centre appears the monogram of "M. and W.," for Martha and Washington, and about the edge is the name of every State which was then in the Union.

Oklahoma has enough salt to supply the markets of the world. The great salt reserve in the western part of the territory contains salt that is of illimitable depth and inexhaustible supply. Saline deposits are found in various parts of western Oklahoma, and the manufacture of salt is destined to be one of the great industries of that future state.

A naturalist found black ants were devouring the skins of some bird specimens on a table, so he made tar circles on four pieces of paper, and put one under each leg of the table. Ants will not cross tar. Pretty soon he found the ants busily at work again, and, looking at the tar circles, found each one was bridged by bits of sand which the clever ants had brought in from the street.

The floating gardens in the lakes near the city of Mexico were recently visited by an English naturalist, who reports them a paradise and accounts for their existence. Floating tangles of peat moss, rushes and grass are caught by stakes driven into the soft lake bottom and upon this mass, rich mud from the bottom is thrown. The surface is then transformed into a market garden.

That a bird has memory is not doubted. It is a marvelous feat of memory to go to the tropics for the winter and return in the spring to the very spot—to the exact tree. It is also a fact that birds have the power to recall as well as to remember. Memory depends on the association of ideas, and it is evident by the conduct of caged birds that they have the power to remember and forget the same as we do.

European scientific journals remark that the great storm of red dust that swept up from Africa over Europe not long since performed a service for which men of science should be grateful, by coloring the glaciers of the Alps on a grand scale, and thus producing a stratum in the vast ice streams, the red hue of

which will render it recognizable for many years. The importance of this consists in the fact that by noting the position of the dust-stained layer the movements of the glaciers can be studied more accurately than would be possible without the aid of so extensive and distinct a marking.

Paper gloves and stockings are now being manufactured in Europe. The stockings have been carefully examined by experts, who praise them loudly. These stockings will last almost as long as the ordinary stockings. The paper of which they are made is during the process of manufacture, rendered into a substance closely resembling wool, and is then woven and treated as ordinary wool.

A government statistician says two-thirds of a school year would be saved to American boys and girls by putting the metric system in place of the other twelve or thirteen systems now used. Carry the enormous saving of time into the counting houses of the country and into all kinds of calculations from the farm to the factory, and a fairly good idea is obtained of what the metric system would save.

Judge Gorham was one of the projectors of the Charles river bridge. He was associated with Oliver Phelps in the purchase of an immense tract of land on the Genesee river, which now comprises several counties in the State of New York; and his eldest son, Nathaniel, became a pioneer settler there. He died at Canandaigua, Oct. 26, 1826. The first land office in America was opened at Canandaigua by Oliver Phelps; and his system of survey by townships and ranges was the model for all subsequent surveys.

A boat large enough to carry six persons may be carried in a valise or in a trunk. This is because the principle of the pneumatic tire has been applied with such success to boat building. These boats are of two kinds, either of rubber cloth inflated with air and divided into two compartments or of a series of inflated tubes coiled lengthwise. These are fitted with pneumatic seats, and the oarlocks are buckled on the sides. When deflated they are reduced to the smallest conceivable weight and compass, and the process occupies only a few moments.

Fruit Notes.

(Continued from page eighteen.)

sorting table, packing the apples immediately. Others put the fruit in piles or windrows on the ground to be handled later. Still others empty the fruit temporarily into barrels, which are hauled to the packing shed, where the grading and packing are done at convenience. Each man should adopt that method which best suits his circumstances. Aside from personal preferences and local convenience, one way is just as good as the other.

Stems On or Off.

Some fruits are to be picked with stems attached, others are taken without the stems. The reasons which make the one method or the other desirable in each case vary considerably. Cherries and plums are picked with the stems for two reasons: first, the removal of the stem allows the juice to escape, moistening the package, and allowing decay to begin; and, second, the stems help to pack the fruit safely into the basket or cup. The stems act like so much excelsior or other packing material, preventing the soft fruits from squeezing one against the other. Apples are picked with stems on largely for the sake of looks, but partly also because the removal of the stem may give a chance for decay to begin.

The following schedule shows which fruits are usually picked with stems on and those which are usually removed from the stem. There are some exceptions to this classification, but they are local and unimportant:

Picked with stems on—Strawberry, Gooseberry, Currant, Grape, Cherry, Plum, Pear, Apple, Quince, Persimmon.

Picked with stems off—Raspberry, Peach, Apricot, Blueberry, Junberry.

From "Fruit Harvesting, Storing, Marketing," by F. A. Waugh. Published by Orange Judd & Company, New York.

EYE AND EAR BOOK FREE

TELLS HOW ANYONE MAY BE QUICKLY CURED OF EYE AND EAR TROUBLES AT THEIR OWN HOME BY MILD MEDICINES.

This book is the latest and best work of Dr. Curtis, the famous Eye and Ear Specialist. Tells all about the wonderful discovery of Dr. Curtis' world-famous Mild Medicine Method, which, without knife or pain, speedily cures most hopeless cases. This treatment is radically different from anything else under the sun. Very simple but effective.

CURED OF CATARACT 12 YEARS AGO.



Alexandria, Ill.
Dr. Curtis—It has now been 12 years since you cured me of cataract. When you induced me to try your treatment I was virtually blind. I had consulted the leading oculists in Chicago, New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Indianapolis, and all told me my only hope was the knife. Today I am enjoying splendid health, my eyesight is excellent and during the past 12 years I have never been bothered with my eyes. You are at liberty to use my name in any way you see fit, for I owe my eyesight to you.
R. L. FYATT.

DEAF AS A POST—CURED IN 2 MONTHS

Gilliam, Mo.
Dr. F. G. Curtis—Nothing gives me more pleasure than to offer you a voluntary testimonial. I spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure my deafness, but never got any relief until I used your Mild Medicine Method. My deafness was caused by a spell of scarlet fever when I was a mere child, which produced a thickness of the ear drum with discharging ears and I was not able to hear scarcely anything. Thank heaven I am now sound and well.
J. F. SANDERS.



THIS METHOD IS UNFAILING.

This Mild Medicine Method, which is revolutionizing the treatment of Eye and Ear troubles, is the result of a lifetime of study. Dr. Curtis says: "When I was in school and studied the barbarous methods employed by the old school doctors I knew that there was a more humane and simple way, and I made up my mind to find it."

He did, and today stands at the head of his profession, acknowledged as the authority on Eye and Ear diseases.

There is scarcely a neighborhood in America in which he has not one or more cured patients.



DR. F. G. CURTS.

Mild Medicine Method.

With this method you can treat yourself at a very small cost with as good results as if you were in the doctor's office. Don't experiment any longer. You can not afford it. Your sight and your hearing are too precious.

A POSTAL WILL GET THIS BOOK.

Or if you write Dr. Curtis a description of your case he will give his professional opinion free. This is an opportunity that should not be overlooked by any person troubled with an Eye or Ear affliction.

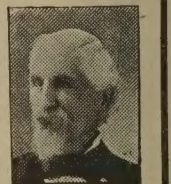
CROSS-EYES STRAIGHTENED.



MRS. F. N. BROWNING, 2824 Broadway, Spokane, Wash., was cross-eyed since a child. Her eyes were straightened in one minute without pain and without chloroform by the Mild Medicine Method originated and used only by Dr. Curtis. She had always feared an operation and would never consent to having her eyes straightened by the old method. When she heard of Dr. Curtis and read of his marvelous success in all eye afflictions, she made up her mind to try his new and painless method with above results.

GRANULATED LIDS CURED IN 1 MONTH.

Connelsville Mo.
Dr. Curtis—As a physician I have met with and conquered numerous cases of granulated lids, but my own eyes I could not cure. Although trying every remedy known my eyes got worse and worse. With a feeling of genuine alarm I decided to try the Mild Medicine treatment. You may rest assured I was well pleased as well as surprised to find my eyes entirely cured with less than one month's treatment of your marvelous remedies.
S. G. WRIGHT, M. D.



This Booklet Tells All. Write For It Today.

DR. F. G. CURTS, 1028 GRAND AVE., KANSAS CITY, MO.

YOUR SOAP FREE

We want one lady in every locality to form a **Soap Club**. Our plan is very attractive and can be worked up in one or two evenings as we give the biggest value of any company in the country. Write at once for our liberal offer to club raisers—you will be surprised. We give a valuable premium to every one joining a club.

THE PURITAN SOAP COMPANY,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.